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NO. 47

DEATH ANGEL BUSY!

Centre Countains Who Have Joined the Great Majority.

VACANT CHAIRS IN SEVERAL HOMES

Nicholas Bauer and Mrs. Harry Rice of Bellefonte; David Vocum, of Hubersburg and Mrs. James A. McClain, of Spangler.

BRIEF SKETCHES OF DEPARTED ONES

WILLIAM E. GRAY.

Our entire community was shocked on hearing of the death of William E. Gray, Esq., which sad event occurred at his home on Linn street, between five and six o'clock Friday evening. The cause of his death was typhoid fever, from which disease he had been suffering for about ten days. Although it was known for the past few days that he was in a critical condition, it was the belief of everyone that he would recover, and therefore but few were prepared for the startling news (which spread so quickly) that he had passed away. He was a man of fine physique, the very picture of health and had the appearance of a strong constitution.

William Ershaw Gray was born in Patton township, Centre county, on June



14th, 1860, his age therefore being 42 years. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel I. Gray, at one time prominent citizens of our county, but who preceded him to the grave. His early life was spent at home, and attended the public schools in that neighborhood. He later took a five years' course of instruction at Pennsylvania State College, graduating in 1883, receiving first prize in the Junior Oratorical contest. He then decided to take up the profession of law, and entered the office of Hastings & Reeder. He, in addition, took a three years' course in the Albany Law School and was admitted to the Centre County Bar August 23, 1886. He immediately commenced practice in the office of Hon. John G. Love on High street and occupied the same location until within the last three years when he removed to the handsome and commodious offices in Crider's Exchange, remaining there until the time of his death.

On October 2nd, 1889, Mr. Gray was married to Miss Ellen Green, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Dorsey Green, of Briarley, and niece of Gen. D. McMurtrie Gregg, ex-Auditor General of Pennsylvania. After their marriage they removed to the beautiful home on Linn street, which they have since occupied. They have one child, Samuel, about ten years old, no other children being born to them.

As a lawyer Mr. Gray occupied an enviable position at the Centre county bar. By close application and a faithful attention to the interests of his clients, he acquired a large and lucrative practice and was recognized as one of the first in ability among our practicing attorneys. He was a wise counselor, a forceful and eloquent advocate, zealous in the interests of his clients, but honorable and forbearing with those to whom he was opposed.

He was a man of scholarly attainments, dignified in appearance and agreeable in manner.

In politics he was a Republican and for many years was Chairman of the County Committee, and was frequently sent to represent this county in our State conventions. He also served Bellefonte most acceptably in the office of Burgess, and during that time many important reforms were inaugurated. For several years past he held the office of Referee in Bankruptcy under the Federal Government. He has always been an important factor in shaping the policy of the Republican party in Centre county, and his advice and judgment were always taken into

careful consideration

As a man and citizen he had the confidence and esteem of everyone, always courteous and obliging, kind and sympathetic. He possessed the friendship of all who knew him and his loss will be sincerely mourned.

It was our privilege to be on terms of intimacy with Mr. Gray and we feelingly bear testimony to his sterling qualities as attorney, citizen and friend, and will sadly miss his genial and unselfish friendship.

Mr. Gray is survived by his wife, little son and two sisters, Misses Annie and Nora, the latter residing at the old homestead. To these bereaved ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

The funeral took place from his late home on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The services were simple but very impressive and the large attendance of friends, neighbors and acquaintances testified to the high esteem in which the departed one was held.

The scripture lesson was read by Rev. E. L. Eslinger, the Methodist pastor at Stormstown, a fervent prayer was offered by Dr. Wilford P. Shriner, and Rev. Dr. William Laurie delivered the funeral sermon. The Reverend gentleman spoke very beautifully of the many excellent qualities of the deceased and expressed in tender terms the sympathy all feel for the bereaved family.

Among those present were men from all walks of life, many of whom were prominent in state affairs, in business, law and politics. The Centre County Bar Association attended in a body.

The pall-bearers were Col. Wilbur F. Reeder, Joseph L. Montgomery, Ellis L. Orvis, H. C. Quigley, Geo. L. Potter, Dr. George F. Harris, Prof. George C. Butz and Harry Keller.

The interment was made in the Union cemetery.

NICHOLAS BAUER.

Nicholas Bauer, the well known merchant and an old resident of the town, died Tuesday evening at 11:30 o'clock at his home on East-Bishop street. Although Mr. Bauer had been ailing for some time past, yet his death was rather sudden and unexpected. On the last day of his life he attended the Catholic church in the morning and had the Holy Sacrament administered to him. During the day he was down town at his store and attending to his business. His death was due to heart disease. The end came very quiet and peaceful.

The deceased was born in Bavaria January 1st 1826 and would therefore have been 77 years old on the 1st of next month. When only a boy he ran away from his home in Bavaria and emigrated to this country locating first at Jersey Shore. In 1844 the late W. F. Reynolds brought him to Bellefonte and he has been a resident here ever since with the exception of ten years, which he spent in the mercantile business at Snowshoe. For the past twenty years he has been engaged in the mercantile business at this place. The only office he ever held was two terms which he served in the Bellefonte council. He was an earnest member of the Catholic church of this place.

Surviving him are his wife whose maiden name was Miss Marion McCaffery, and the following children: Vincent, Katherine, wife of Hugh S. Taylor; Josephine and John, all of Bellefonte.

The funeral will take place Saturday morning at ten o'clock from St. John's Catholic church, Rev. P. McArdle, officiating. Interment will be made in the Catholic cemetery at this place.

MRS. JAMES A. MCCLAIN.

The many friends of the McClain family in Bellefonte and elsewhere were deeply shocked to learn of the sad death of Mrs. James A. McClain which occurred Tuesday morning at 1:30 o'clock in the Post-Graduate Hospital at New York. The deceased suffered from stomach trouble and an operation was performed from the effects of which she never rallied. The remains were taken to Altoona this (Wednesday) morning and the funeral will take place in that city Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

The deceased whose maiden name was Mary Campbell Brown was the wife of James A. McClain, formerly of this place but late of Spangler. She was a native of Altoona. Surviving her are her husband and the following children: Thomas, Nancy, James and Joseph, of Spangler and Mrs. Harvey Lingle, of Patton.

Deceased was a loving mother, a faithful wife and a kind neighbor. She was a member of the Presbyterian church.

MRS. ANNIE RICE.

Mrs. Annie Uhl Rice, wife of Harry Rice, of this city, died Wednesday in the Bellefonte hospital between the hours

BOMBARDED A FORTRESS!

Also the Custom House at Puerto Cabello, Venezuela.

NO DAMAGE TO THE TOWN

British Cruiser Charybdis and the German Vineta Were the Vessels Which Were Engaged.

POPULACE WAS GREATLY EXCITED

PUERTO CABELLO, Saturday, December 13.—The British cruiser Charybdis and the German cruiser Vineta have bombarded the fortress here. They quickly silenced it.

The Charybdis and the Vineta arrived here this morning. The captain of the English merchant steamer Topaze, which was seized by the mob last Wednesday, visited the English commodore on board the Charybdis and returned an hour later with a detachment of fifty marines who took charge of the Topaze. The populace were greatly excited at this incident and raised the cry "to arms!" but no incident occurred.

The English commodore then sent a demand to the authorities for immediate satisfaction for having pulled down the British flag from the Topaze and advised the government that if satisfaction was not forthcoming in two hours the fortress and the custom house would be bombarded. The authorities on the receipt of this demand sent a message to President Castro asking for instructions.

At 5 o'clock the Charybdis and the Vineta opened fire on the fortress and custom house. The fortress replied but was soon silenced. No damage was done to the town.

The United States consul went on board the two cruisers and was informed by their commanders that they had come to this port in search of the Venezuelan warships.

CARACAS, Saturday, December 13.—A note from the commanders of the allied Anglo-German fleet which the Venezuelan government refused to receive yesterday at La Guaira, was sent today to United States Minister Bowen at Caracas, and forwarded by him to the proper government official here. The note is in the name of Great Britain and Germany. It requests all Venezuelan ships, after the lapse of five days, to refrain from sailing from the port of La Guaira until the present difficulties are over.

The question what right Great Britain and Germany have to coerce Venezuela without declaring a blockade is being asked on all sides here.

"El Mocha, Hernandez, and certain other revolutionary leaders left Maracaibo to-day for Caracas on their way to Caracas. Hernandez is probably the most popular of the revolutionary leaders. President Castro has kept him imprisoned at Maracaibo for several years past.

The news of the shelling of the fortress and custom houses at Puerto Cabello this afternoon by the British cruiser Charybdis and German cruiser Vineta, reached Caracas at a late hour to-night. It caused considerable excitement in spite of the preventive measures taken by the police of Puerto Cabello. Trouble is feared at that port.

Accident to Alfred Lee, of Boalsburg.

Alfred Lee, of Boalsburg, received painful and serious injuries to both his eyes Saturday.

He is engaged on the saw mill of the Linden Hall Lumber Company, at Linden Hall, and while operating one of the small saws a loose knot in the stick of wood he was sawing was thrown out with great force by the saw teeth, striking Mr. Lee in both eyes.

Both eye balls are severely injured and the sight of one eye is undoubtedly destroyed. The injuries were dressed by Dr. Kidder, and as soon as arrangements can be made it is the intention to take the unfortunate man to an hospital.

"Joe Wilkes" Will Get the Money.

S. O. Watt, of the Central Hotel, Look Haven, received a message Monday morning which stated that his horse "Joe Wilkes" was entitled to all the money that he had won last season. Mr. Watt's horse won first money in the race at Bellefonte and third money at Gratz. Both these races were protested by a horseman from Altoona. The horseman claimed that "Joe Wilkes" was "Go O," and that he was entered contrary to the rules of the trotting circuit.

The protest was referred to the Trotters' Association who recently gave the decision as stated.—Look Haven Democrat.

GOVERNOR STONE IN TOWN.

Distinguished Party Accompanies Chief Executive on Trip to State College.

Governor William A. Stone and a distinguished party were arrivals in Bellefonte Monday evening on the 8:16 train, which, however, was an hour late. Governor Stone was entertained by Colonel Reynolds and the others were quartered at the Bush House and Brockerhoff House or among friends.

A reception was tendered the Governor at Colonel Reynolds', an account of which is given elsewhere in this issue. The Bellefonte Club also threw open its doors and extended its hospitality to a large number of the big guns.

Tuesday morning at 8:15 the party left on a special train for State College over the Bellefonte Central railroad.

In the Governor's party were the following gentlemen: Deputy Secretary Lewis E. Beiler, Hon. Henry M. Walton, of Philadelphia, next Speaker of the House of Representatives, Jos. M. Ives, Harry Wittig and Byron Wrigley, of Philadelphia; Thomas Hugo, Butler; Congressman-elect S. R. Dresser, of Bradford; Senator-elect A. E. Patton, of Curwensville; Col. W. Fred Reynolds, of the Governor's staff; Col. W. R. Richardson, superintendent of the State Arsenal at Harrisburg; Jesse K. Cope, of the Dairy and Food Commission, Harrisburg; S. B. Sheller, Duncannon; Senator E. W. Herbst, Oley; Robert L. Meyers, Camp Hill; Richard Davis, Everson; J. F. Meyer, Catawquas; Thomas R. Houck, New Bloomfield; John C. Taylor and J. C. Stinevan, Huntingdon; J. Lee Plummer, Hollidaysburg; A. L. Hall, Michley; Representatives J. Will Kepler and Henry Weisel.

Among the Bellefonters who accompanied the party to State College were Gen. James A. Beaver, Joseph L. Montgomery, John M. Dale, Senator W. C. Heine and George R. Meek.

Gov. Stone the Guest of Col. W. Fred Reynolds.

In spite of the sleet, snow and general unpleasantness of the weather a large number of our citizens called Monday night at the handsome home of Col. and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds to pay their respects to Governor William A. Stone, who was their guest, having remained in Bellefonte over night en-route to State College, where he inspected the battalion of students at that institution Tuesday afternoon.

The reception was entirely informal, there being no political significance attached to his visit here, it being simply a mark of friendliness to Col. Reynolds, who is an officer on his staff.

We never had the pleasure of meeting or even seeing Gov. Stone before Monday night, and took advantage of the privilege of calling upon that distinguished personage, as during the past four years we have heard some little about him. We are frank to admit that we found him to be a gentleman and an exceedingly pleasant and cordial one besides.

The Governor could certainly not help feeling gratified, to find that in Bellefonte we can lay aside political pique or prejudice, to do honor to the Chief Magistrate of the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Those who called upon him, embraced every shade and type of political affiliation. There were Democrats, straight and crooked, and gold and silver Democrats, the defunct Union party of our State was represented, the Love wing and the anti-Quay adherents, jostled each other in a friendly way, in order to grasp the Governor's hand, and even the Mugwumps were not to be outdone, and a fair sprinkling of them were to be seen in the assemblage, each and all vying with the other in their anxiety to maintain our boasted and world-wide reputation for hospitality. Congressman-elect Dresser, Senator Patton, and Congressman-elect Walton of Philadelphia were present and added to the pleasure of the evening.

Teachers Institute.

The Centre County Teacher's Institute will be held at Bellefonte the week beginning Dec. 29th. Prof. C. L. Gramley has arranged a very interesting program for the occasion. Among those who will take part are: Dr. William W. Parsons, president of the Indiana State Normal School; Prof. Lincoln Hulley, of Bucknell University; Prof. H. A. Surface, professor of Zoology at the Pennsylvania State College; and Miss Elizabeth Loyde of Philadelphia.

MARRIED.—At the Reformed Parsonage Wednesday evening, December 10th, by the Rev. Ambrose M. Schmidt, Mr. Geo. C. Hassinger and Miss Cora Corman, both of Pleasant View.

STATION BILL PASSED

House Appropriates \$4,000,000, to Build Union Station.

THE PENNSY WILL HAVE TO TUNNEL

In Order to Reach the Proposed Site—Senate Discusses Bill to Promote Efficiency of the Militia.

THE PACIFIC CABLE CHRISTENED

WASHINGTON, December 16.—The House yesterday passed the Senate bill for a Union railway station in this city, to cost \$4,000,000. The station is to be situated north of the present site of the B. & O. depot at Delaware and Massachusetts avenues, and on the front of it is to be a large Plaza park. The Pennsylvania railway by the terms of the bill is to remove its tracks from the Mail and reach the site of the proposed station through a tunnel to run between the Capital and Library buildings. The government is to pay the Pennsylvania railway \$1,500,000 and the B. & O. \$500,000 in addition to providing for the Plaza park.

The House also passed an urgent deficiency bill which carried among other items an appropriation of \$500,000 for eradicating the foot and mouth disease in New England. A bill was passed to provide for the allotment in severalty of the lands of the New York Indians. The bill provides that prior to the allotment the claim of the Ogden Land company should be decided in the court and found that it could be purchased for the benefit of the Indians for a sum not exceeding \$200,000.

The Senate amendments to the strike commission bill were disagreed to and the bill sent to the conference. The Speaker appointed Messrs. Cannon, Barney and Livingston conferees on the part of the House.

SENATE PROCEEDINGS.

The Senate Monday discussed the bill to promote the efficiency of the militia and also the omnibus statehood bill. After agreeing to the concurrent resolution of the House for an adjournment from December 20 to January 5, Mr. Proctor called on the militia bill. An amendment by Mr. Pettus striking from the bill section 24, having particular reference to the reserve force of trained men, provoked some discussion. Mr. Pettus raising the point that the section would be an infraction of the civil authority of the United States.

The bill was laid aside for the omnibus statehood bill, Senator Dillingham of Vermont, spoke in opposition of the bill, occupying the time of the Senate until adjournment.

After a brief executive session the Senate adjourned.

Held Now for Perjury.

Frederick A. Bittner, the Allegheny man, who was to have been married to an estimable young lady of Warriors-mark last Thursday, but whose proposed bigamous step was hindered by his arrest on the charge of desertion preferred by Mrs. Euphemia Bittner, of Allegheny, who claims to be his wife, is now in Huntingdon jail.

Friday's Tyrone Herald says: Bittner's hearing upon the desertion charge was fixed for last evening before Justice of the Peace W. F. Taylor, and he was taken from the borough lockup to the justice's office where Mr. Bittner's attorney on account of a defect in the manner of bringing the case, withdrew it, and Bittner enjoyed absolute freedom for the space of about a minute. Then Constable James T. Owens took charge of him on the strength of a warrant secured by Attorney R. A. Henderson, of Altoona, in which the crime of perjury is alleged against Bittner for the statements sworn to by him when he got his marriage license at Huntingdon. Mr. Owens returned his prisoner to the Tyrone lock-up for the night.

This morning Constable Owens in a carriage took Bittner to Birmingham,—it being necessary to go before a Huntingdon county magistrate,—and appearance was made before Justice of the Peace J. M. Stonerod. Bittner waived a hearing and in default of bail Justice Stonerod committed him to the Huntingdon county jail. Constable Owens and his prisoner returned to Tyrone and went to Huntingdon on day express. Bittner proposes to contest the charge against him and has employed counsel.

—John Slavin, of 612 Baker street, Williamsport, is sick with smallpox. The man came home sick from the Reynoldsville silk mill, where had been working. His home has been quarantined.

SHORT AND PITHY.

The prospects for a white Christmas are vanishing.

Do not forget the poor, this cold weather. See that they are provided with fuel to keep them warm.

The coal dealers of Philadelphia were engaged all day Sunday in delivering coal to different parts of the city.

If any one has such a foolish idea as giving us a Christmas present, let them send us a bucket of anthracite coal.

The members of the Legislature and state officials who were in Bellefonte Monday night, were treated royally by our citizens.

Philadelphia doesn't want much. At present she is clamoring for the election of Harry Walton as Speaker of the Lower House.

Now for ballot reform. We promised the people last fall to reform our present ballot law. It is up to our next Legislature to do it.

After Dr. Lorenz leaves this country, it will be discovered that while he was pulling our legs, he got a mighty tight grip on our pocket-books.

If the weather man has any better weather on hand than he is furnishing us at the present time, please send us an installment quick.

If you are going to have a public sale next spring, let us print your sale bills. We have every facility for turning out good and cheap work.

Mighty mean man that was, who made his wife have her sound teeth pulled, simply because a traveling dentist offered to do it for nothing.

Coal is selling at a higher price in Bellefonte than any town of its size in the state. Somebody is responsible for this condition of affairs. Who is it?

Well if we have to, I guess we must. Teddy Roosevelt has blocked the little scheme of Germany and England in the Venezuelan affair, and every mother's son of us will stand by him.

If we only had some of the hot air that was wasted by the spell binders during the campaign last fall, it would make little difference how high the price of coal might go.

The trial of Bishop Talbot in Huntingdon is very sensational, and the evidence against Irvine shows him up as a scoundrel. Such a man should be tarred and feathered, if all is true that is reported.

We hope we will be able next week, to publish the names of the gentlemen who are to compose Governor elect Pennypacker's cabinet; and when they are announced we will not be ashamed to make their names public.

The scarcity of coal has had the effect of allowing our young ladies a better opportunity of becoming acquainted with their parents, as it is too expensive to keep a fire in the parlor and consequently the family all gather in the living room.

We do not wish to injure or discourage fruit culture but it is well to know that a German scientist, has found that twelve million bacteria inhabit a half pound of cherries. We never objected seriously to the worms but do draw the line at bacteria.

In last week's Democrat almost every article had something to say about Senator Quay. It doesn't worry the Senator very much, but we should think the readers would get very tired reading so much on that one subject. Charlie give us another text.

Thomas B. Reed started life as a poor boy and forged his way under the greatest difficulties and privations until he reached the proud position he occupied in this country. Do not be discouraged by poverty, nearly all the great men of this land have risen from obscurity.

Owing to the prompt action of the Bellefonte Board of Health the epidemic of Typhoid fever which promised to become so general in our midst has been traced to a direct cause, and that cause having been removed there are no new cases, and those who were ill are rapidly recovering.

A Pittsburg paper hired the expungist to edit one edition. We do not need John to do our editorial work, but if he would come and sit in our sanctum for a few days it would have a good moral effect upon some of our readers, and allow us a little more peace of mind than we enjoy sometimes.

In buying Christmas presents for your children don't forget there are lots of poor little waifs in your neighborhood who will have no Christmas unless through your generosity. It does not cost much to make children happy, why not remember them and make that blessed day one of pleasure to them?

Continued on page 3.

CLARK'S
FEE

By John Fenwick, M. D.

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Earl Dunbar was in sore straits. During the six months since he had hung out his neat sign, with the magic initials "M. D." after his name, only one case had come under his care—that of a baby choking on a thimble. He was in debt and at the end of the current month would be dispossessed for nonpayment of rent.

The only living relative to whom he could look for assistance was an eccentric aunt, who had never forgiven him for studying medicine. Afflicted from birth with a crooked limb, she had grown to hate the profession whose most expert surgeons could not remedy her ailment. He was wondering whether she would open any letter addressed by his hand when a loud peal from the office bell roused him to realities—and a patient.

The caller was roughly dressed, of middle age and evidently had been at-



"WELL, EARL, HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT THE COST?"

tacked by illness at Dunbar's very door. He dropped wearily into the seat offered him and waved his hand in protest as Dunbar advanced with his most professional air.

"I want neither advice nor prescription," Dunbar's heart sank again. "I know what ails me, and I know the end is near. I saw you standing at the window, and I thought you had an honest face. I want you to recommend me to some private institution where I will get good care till the end, and then I want you to look after my body when I'm gone."

Dunbar was startled at this extraordinary request. He saw at a glance that the man was suffering with heart trouble and had but a short time to live. He told him of various private hospitals and incidentally administered a remedy which made the fellow more comfortable for the time being. In the course of their conversation it developed that the patient was a sailor, Clark by name, had served as mate for years and was tolerably well fixed. The two men became friendly during the hour's chat, and finally Dunbar, having nothing but time on his hands, accompanied his odd caller to the hospital.

The next day he received a note from Clark saying that his new quarters were pleasant and begging Dunbar to call upon him, professionally or otherwise, as suited his convenience. So Dunbar pushed aside all signs of anxiety about his own financial difficulties and did what he could to cheer his new friend. Ten days after their first meeting he received a note from the hospital, stating that Clark had died suddenly, leaving the sum of \$500 in the hands of the superintendent for all expenses and a note addressed to Earl Dunbar, M. D.

With the note was a chart of the Madeira Islands, with special reference to a bit of land in the easternmost group, called Deserta Isle, which to this day is uninhabited. The note was brief and to the point:

"Land on Deserta Isle at the point marked with an X. Proceed to the point marked with an anchor and dig down four feet. I have no relatives and leave you the treasure. Your friendship has been worth much to me in these last hours."

Dunbar was skeptical. He had read many tales of buried treasures and was inclined to view this tale as the child of a dying man's disordered brain. He would probably have assigned note and chart to the waste-basket but for the unexpected arrival of his old aunt. He was not sure whether she had come to offer him sympathy and assistance in his hour of need or to gloat over his failure. Before he had recovered from his surprise she had pounced upon the chart. When she had studied this and Clark's note, she turned briskly to her nephew:

"Well, Earl, have you figured out the cost of recovering this treasure?"

"Of course not," returned Dunbar. "The sailor may have been light in his head, and it would be foolish to pay attention to such a visionary scheme."

"Nonsense, you're right in your head, from not having enough to eat, I suppose. You find out the cost. I'll foot the bill and take half of what you find."

It was hard for Earl Dunbar to believe that his old aunt had not gone suddenly daft, but he did her bidding.

When the brig was chartered and manned, captain and mate scoffed at the idea of treasure on that island. Dunbar made one more appeal to his aunt to save the enormous sum she was prepared to squander on the enterprise, but she was obdurate.

"The treasure is there, and you are going after it, and if you attempt to cheat me of a single penny of my share I'll fight you through every court. Don't imagine that because I'm seventy-four years old I've got to be a fool."

The brig reached the Madeira and Deserta Isle in due time and came to anchor at the point marked X on the chart. The searching party found the spot marked on the chart with an anchor, among the trees at the foot of the rocks, 500 feet from the beach. The captain and Dunbar were still skeptical, however, and chatted of the strange whims of old sailors, while two of their men commenced to dig. Suddenly a wild whoop from the men brought them to their feet, and their pipes were fairly knocked from their mouths by surprise.

At a depth of four feet the men had come upon a great chest, bound with iron. In it was exactly \$1,000,000, in gold and silver coins of all nations and dates, packed in the oddest ways. It was too large for pirate treasure, and there was no record of shipwreck to account for its presence in this God-forsaken spot. The boxes were unmarked and had lain in the earth so long that the wood was tender as paper. The treasure had evidently been buried a hundred years or more.

When Dunbar reached home the treasure was duly divided with his aunt, who was as happy in the triumph of her convictions as in the possession of her newly acquired wealth. The sailors, however, could not keep such a tale, and the sensational find got into the papers, all sorts of wild rumors being published. The Portuguese government tried to put up a claim for the treasure, but failed.

"Look here, Earl," said his aunt, when the boodle had been safely invested, "you don't know enough to doctor a sick cat. Take down that sign of yours, and come down with me and play country gentleman. One fee of \$500,000 ought to satisfy you, and if you'll marry some pretty, sensible girl and live decently on the old family place, I'll leave you as much more."

So it happened that Earl Dunbar retired from a brief and inglorious medical career. Later on, when the pretty girl had come to preside over the old family mansion, and he had settled down to a happy, placid life of a gentleman farmer, he would say:

"Well, I guess I'll have to change the title after my name from 'M. D.' to 'O. O. P.', meaning 'out of practice.'"

He Took the Battery.

The following story is told by James Barnes in an article on "A Hundred Years at West Point" in the Outlook as an illustration of the West Point idea of obedience and discipline:

During the war a young officer once reported to the volunteer brigade commander that he had orders from division headquarters to take a battery that held the top of a sweeping slope on the front of the Confederate line, the shells from which were playing havoc with the Union infantry that were deploying through a wooded ravine.

"What?" exclaimed the volunteer brigadier. "Are you going to try to take those guns with cavalry? Impossible! You can't do it."

"Oh, yes, I can, sir," was the reply. "I've got orders in my pocket."

This West Pointer did not doubt in the least what he was going to do nor his capacity, and, strange to say, he did it, for, advancing at a charge suddenly from the wood across the open ground, he took the battery in the flank before they could change effectively the position of the guns, and he brought them back with him.

English Signs in Japan.

A traveler in Japan writes: "The Japanese are evidently very fond of having signs and directions written in English even when there is not the slightest need for it. I have even seen in one of the streets behind the ginza, in Tokyo, a small dust box with the words 'Dust Box' painted on it, although there are no European houses in the vicinity, and several of those street stalls where Jirikisha coolies buy their rice and hot soup and consume it standing are ornamented with the words, 'Restaurant; Meal Very Cheap.' It is not to be wondered at that these signs are badly spelled and that letters are often turned the wrong way. What surprises me is that wealthy commercial establishments often have their signs, notices and advertisements written in equally execrable English. For instance, one large bazaar on the ginza bears the singular sign, 'Looking Free,' which means that anybody can enter to look at the goods exposed for sale, even though he does not intend to make any purchases."

Fooly Informers.

Naggsby—Do you know the Goldsby's?

Waggsby—Do I know them! Didn't our hired girl work for them a year just before coming to our house?—Los Angeles Herald.

Well On.

Tody—Jennie tells me young Wood-

by proposed to her last night.

Viola—I don't think I know him. Is he well off?

Tody—He certainly is. She refused him.

In a Brown Study.

Architect—Have you any suggestions for the study, Mr. Quikrich?

Quikrich—Only that it must be brown. Great thinkers, I understand, are generally found in a brown study.

The Gambling Instinct.

So far as we know, the gambling instinct is as old as humanity; it is certainly as old as history. There were bookmakers of a sort in Nineveh and Babylon, and Homer in his "Iliad" distinctly alludes to betting on sports. Tacitus tells us that both the ancient Germans and our own ancestors, the Britons, when they had lost everything else, would stake their own liberty and that of their wives and children on the hazard of the game.

The laws of ancient Rome strictly forbade all betting and gambling, yet Anthony and Cleopatra made bets on their luck in fishing, and Horace complains more than once of the effeminacy of the gilded youth of Rome because they forsake manly sports and warlike exercises for the attraction of the gaming tables. As is too much the case with ourselves in the present day, the youth of Rome left off playing games to watch them played and to bet on them. The most flagrant example of this was to be found in connection with the gladiatorial games in the arena. Roman nobles and plutocrats kept their fighting champions, just as our own keep their race horses. It was no uncommon thing for fortunes and even estates to be gambled away on the issue of a single combat.

Paying a Debt in Jape.

A Japanese provincial journal has the following story of a debt: A peasant had borrowed the sum of 15 yen (\$7.50) on the security of a small house owned by him. The term for the repayment of the loan having come and gone, and the usurer seeing no immediate probability of getting his money back, the creditor was dumfounded to the verge of distraction. He alleged that he was unable properly to feed his family owing to the hard times and that it would not be until summer that his scanty acres would yield enough to pay the loan and interest. Nothing would satisfy the creditor but that the peasant should give up the house. "The house is mine," declared the usurer. "and if you do not turn out I am at liberty to burn it over your heads." This drove the peasant to desperation. Next day he appeared before the door of his oppressor with a cart containing seven large bags of ashes. He had taken the liberty, he said, to burn the house down himself, as it appeared immaterial to his creditor whether it was burned or not; here were the ashes; he hoped the usurer would be satisfied.

The Chinese Quarter.

A student of the Chinese in New York city notes the fact that when a Chinese sues an American he must perforce take the case into the regular civil courts, but that when one Chinese sues another the general public hears nothing of the litigation. It is settled by Chinatown's own mayor, who, although he has no legal means of enforcing his judgments, is so backed up by Chinese public sentiment that any man who fails to abide by his decision is ostracized. This seems an odd situation in an American city, but it is, after all, but an application of the doctrine of "extraterritoriality" by which Americans or other foreigners in China may settle their disputes before their own consular courts.—Youth's Companion.

A Missing Point.

A good instance of the importance of punctuation was afforded in the case of a contemporary, according to the London Chronicle, which once announced the death of the bishop of Brisbane. This was promptly contradicted. The explanation followed that the cable received was: "Bishop of Brisbane found dead sea serpent fifty feet long." Reading this as two items of news, the news editor chose the piece of information most suited to his columns, and the cable announced, "The bishop of Brisbane has been found dead."

An Indian Superstition.

Among the superstitions of the Seneca Indians was a most beautiful one. When a young maiden died, they imprisoned a young bird until it first began to try its powers of song, and then, loading it with carresses and messages, they loosed its bonds over her grave in the belief that it would not fold its wing nor close its eye until it had flown to the spirit land and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved and lost one.

Not Broke.

Harduppe—I say, old fellow, lend me a hundred, will you?

Riggs—A hundred what?

Harduppe—A hundred dollars. I—

Riggs—Oh, stop your joking.

Harduppe (earnestly)—Joking? I was never more serious in my life. I'm broke.

Riggs—My dear man, you're not broke. You're cracked!

Curious Picture Frames.

In many churches of Provence and Italy, especially those near the sea, ex voto paintings placed on the walls in accordance with vows made by pilgrims in moments of danger are often remarkable for their frames. Among the curiosities may be enumerated laths formed of splinters from ships that have been wrecked, also frames made of pieces of heavy cables, occasionally painted bright hues, but sometimes left in their primitive gray color or splashed with tar. Nailed to the laths surrounding a painting representing sailors fighting with fierce savages may be seen African or Polynesian spears and darts or swords made of hardwood, evidently mementos of terrible struggles. Sailors or landsmen who have made vows during times of peril at sea and who have no trophies to display will surround their paintings with broad bands of wood heavily incrustured with shells and seaweed, not infrequently of rare and extremely beautiful kinds.

"Get Out."

A certain congressman was from a rural district, and as it was his first time in Washington—and, indeed, his first visit to any city of considerable size—the experiences of himself and wife were often uninteresting. At home a guest had been something of a rarity, but had only meant an extra piece from the pumpkin pie, a few more doughnuts and perhaps a deeper inroad into the dish of cabbage or beans. It was slow dawning on them that a congressman at Washington is a host at large.

Soon after they had become settled in their new home a friend called on them from the rural district and began to express astonishment at the size of the city and the number of its people, winding up with:

"An' so you keep a girl now, Sairy, an' put your washin' out? Well, well, the luck of some people! An' I s'pose you have callers most every day?"

"Callers!" gasped the congressman's wife, throwing up her hands in direful recollection. "I should say so, an' eaters. Mary Ann, Hiram an' me's been et out twice in a week."—Exchange.

An Unintentional Pan.

The difficulties of learning and using a new language are many, and the unfortunate Norwegian in this story from the Frankfort (Kan.) Review must have felt that his own efforts were particularly unsuccessful.

A druggist was obliged to be absent from his store one day, and his wife took his place. A large Norwegian, who spoke English with difficulty, entered and said:

"Hi owe de firm 50 cents."

"Very well," replied the druggist's wife; "just pay it to me, and it will be all right."

"Hi owe de firm 50 cents."

"Yes, I understand. If you are afraid, I will give you a receipt for it."

The man looked at her in astonishment and walked out without a word. Pretty soon he returned with a fellow countryman whose command of English was a little better and who interpreted his friend's remark by explaining, "He wants 50 cents' worth of iodine."

The Jellyfish.

The bay of Naples abounds in medusae, or jellyfish, often growing as large as two feet in diameter and weighing fifty and sixty pounds. Some of them shine at night with a greenish light and are known as "noctiluca" (night lanterns) by the natives. The jellyfish sometimes make migrations in great groups, sometimes so large and so thick as to impede the navigation of the vessels, like the floating plants in the Sargasso sea of the tropics. These shoals of medusae, as they are called, may be so dense that a piece of timber plunged in among them will be held upright as if stuck in the mud, and ordinary rowboats cannot force their way through them. Their migrations have never been explained. They are irregular and occur at no particular season of the year and under no particular influences.

Smart.

The successful merchant nowadays knows how to turn even misfortune into advertising.

A team of coach horses dashed into an immense plate glass window in front of a big furniture store and made a great smash up of everything in sight.

The proprietor, instead of shutting up shop even temporarily, sat down and with a paint brush elaborated the following on a big white board and installed it in the window where the plate glass was:

"A coach smashed this window. You see even the horses know where to find good furniture. This is a hint for you."—London Answers.

A Wonderful Balance.

The grand balance, or scale, used in the Bank of England is probably the most wonderful piece of mechanism to be seen anywhere. It stands about seven feet high and weighs probably two tons. This scale is so perfectly adjusted that it can weigh a grain of dust or 400 pounds of gold. A postage stamp placed on one of the two weighing portions will move the index six inches. If the weight placed upon the scale is beyond its capacity, an electric bell is set ringing, the machine declining to execute a task of which it is incapable.

"No."

On the cornerstone of that fabric which we entitle manhood is engraved the monosyllable "No." He who early learns the use of that invaluable word has already learned the way to peace and comfort and safety. An easy compliance frustrates everything. Respect for others need not degenerate into servitude, but respect for oneself. That is the very alpha and omega of all inward command.

Queer Qualification.

The enthusiasm of the thoroughgoing lover of Browning takes some surprising turns. The author of "In a Tuscan Garden" tells a story concerning Dr. Furnival, one of the founders of the Browning society.

A young relative of the Englishwoman in London was looking out at one time for bachelor chambers in a block of flats. The secretary of the company to whom they belonged intimated that the testimony of two householders as to the rent paying capacity would be required. The applicant gave the Englishwoman's name as one and Dr. Furnival for the other.

Dr. Furnival's reply, after a glowing panegyric on the merits of the applicant, wound up by congratulating the company on getting as a tenant a man who "was not only a gentleman and a good fellow, but a member of the Browning society."

Sleep the Best Brain Stimulant.

The best possible thing for a man to do when he feels too weak to carry anything through is to go to bed and sleep as long as he can. This is the only recuperation of brain power, the only actual recuperation of brain force, because during sleep the brain is in a state of rest, in a condition to receive and appropriate particles of nutriment from the blood which take the place of those which have been consumed by previous labor, since the very act of thinking burns up solid particles, as every turn of the wheel or screw of the steamer is the result of consumption by fire of the fuel in the furnace. The supply of consumed brain substance can only be had from the nutritive particles in the blood which were obtained from the food eaten previously, and the brain is so constituted that it can best receive and appropriate to itself those nutritive particles during a state of rest, of quiet and stillness of sleep. Mere stimulants supply nothing in themselves. They goad the brain and force it to greater consumption of its substance until it is so exhausted that there is not power enough left to receive a supply.—Exchange.

No Offense Intended.

A regular customer of a certain coal company dropped into the office of the firm one morning to make a complaint. "That coal you sold me for my furnace a few weeks ago," he said, "is the worst I have had in ten years. There's a great quantity of slate in it, and what isn't slate runs to cinders."

"Sorry to hear it, Mr. Williams," said the man inside the railing. "I'll make a memorandum of it. Perhaps the company will give you a rebate on it."

Taking a slip of paper, he wrote a few words on it and hung it on a hook.

The customer, happening to glance at the slip of paper, saw this: "G. G. Williams. Bad egg."

"So I'm a bad egg, am I?" he asked, reddening with indignation.

"Oh, not at all, Mr. Williams," hastily explained the clerk. "That means that the egg coal we sold you turns out to be bad."

And the customer reddened again, but not from indignation.

Have You Mysophobia?

Mysophobia is the scientific name for a complaint the symptoms of which are familiar to every one. "Morbid fastidiousness" would be a roundabout way of expressing the same failing. "A person suffering from mysophobia," says a medical journal, "on taking his seat at table begins by scrutinizing closely every article placed there for his use. He holds his tumbler up to the light to see if it is free from finger marks, he scans his napkin to make sure that it is immaculate, and one by one each object is critically passed in review. In advanced cases the sufferer mechanically wipes the various articles, using the napkin for the purpose." But there is compensation in everything, and what may be an annoying idiosyncrasy in a guest becomes an undeniable virtue in a domestic servant.—Chicago News.

"Presence of Mind" Smith.

The dean of Christchurch in the thirties was known as "Presence of Mind" Smith. A well known tradition explained the name. Going down to Nuneham with a friend in his undergraduate days, he returned alone. "Where is T.?" "Well, we had an accident. The boat leaked, and while we were bailing it T. fell over into the water. He caught hold of the skiff and pulled it down to the water's edge. Neither of us could swim, and if I had not, with great presence of mind, hid him on the head with the boathook both would have been drowned."—"Reminiscences of Oxford."

Leprosy, Fish and Arsenic.

A lecturer at the London polytechnic declared at a recent meeting that the progress of leprosy could be arrested if sufferers would abstain wholly from eating fish. He cited several cases in his own experience. One was that of a man who was blind from leprosy and who had had muscular atrophy for fifteen years. After eighteen months' abstinence, taking at the same time small doses of arsenic, all traces of patches had disappeared from his hands and feet.

For Amateur Photographers.

Users of films will find that after development and fixing they may be washed with ease and certainty by pinning the strips to a piece of board and floating the same, film down, in the bathtub. In this way they may be left indefinitely without attention, and as the chemicals to be eliminated from the film are heavier than the water the process is simple and thorough.

Women in Journalism.

Not a few of the women who have gained notable success in the newspaper field within the past decade have graduated into higher literature, such as play writing and story writing, and have thus achieved additional reputation. Others have sunk the undoubted promise of their future into the more pleasant paths of domestic life.

The question of the suitability of the journalistic field for women is one which may be looked at from many vantage points. Where there are so many who have made successes in this line, who shall say that it is not a desirable line? The same rule applies to this as to every other walk of life requiring good health and nerves, grit, perseverance and steady, earnest industry. It is generally acknowledged that the work of journalism is a difficult one even for a man. A woman oversensitive and not of good constitution, and, above all, without plenty of pluck, might better choose some other arena for her battle with life than a newspaper office.—Kate Master-son in Era Magazine.

The Presbyterian Fair Closed.

The Fair and dinner given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church closed Friday night, and we understand that a handsome sum was realized from their efforts. They succeeded in selling nearly all their fancy articles and the meal served was excellent. The turkey dinner of Thursday evening being particularly fine.

The principle feature Friday evening was a roast pig, which had been advertised, and a large number of people went early to see it before it was despoiled of its beauty. It presented a tempting appearance when it was brought in on a large platter, but the problem was how to carve it. No one present having ever carved a bird of that species, Mr. F. H. Thomas said that when he was quite a boy, away back in the last century, his grandfather had one served in that manner, and his recollection was that the legs were taken off and then sliced down like a turkey. Judge Forst said that the proper way to dissect it was to cut off the head and the rest would be dead easy.

Emmanuel Noll who was waiting for his supper told them that if they would put it on his plate he would show them how it was done, and promised to give them what was left after he was through.

George L. Potter came in at this moment but was too wise to say much on the subject. Something had to be done as people were holding up their tickets and asking for their supper, finally Col. J. P. Coburn said that he had not lived among the Dutch all his life for nothing, and was willing to undertake the task, so loosening his collar, rolling up his sleeves and asking for plenty of room he proceeded to massacre the harmless little corpse, and succeeded admirably, for after half an hour's good solid work at which he perspired more than he has done for ten years, he had a plate full of chunks of pork, iron skewers and "stuffin'." You see he had forgotten to remove the four iron skewers which had been placed through it to keep its form together, but even at the expense of a half dozen or more carving knives he spoiled in his efforts he finished the job.

We venture to say the next time he undertakes any fancy work of this character he will take the skewers off first.

The pig meat was good, very good, and tasted just like turkey, but it was a shame to ask one little pig to do duty for the hungry crowd who all wanted a big piece.

This kind of a roast is a novelty in Bellefonte, and we hope, that when some of our other churches have their festivals they will give us some more of the same thing.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of J. C. Feltner

Monday afternoon while a gang of employees were working on the railroad,

which is being constructed to the Blakelee-Beadle mine, near Penfield, a large rock from the embankment became dis-

lodged and fell on three men. Lloyd Miller, aged 17 years, was instantly killed by having his neck broken; Elmer Chambers had his leg broken and Edward Ro-

backer's leg was broken in two places.

Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion.

When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion.

When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

We will send you a free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS.

409 Pearl St., N. Y.

50c. and \$1. all druggists.

FIGHTING REPORTED.

A London News Agency Hears That Blue Jackets and Venezuelans Are at It.

MET ON STREETS OF LA GUIRA

President Castro Fortifying Puerto Cabello—Consuls Seized and Thrown Into Prisons.

A BRITISH STEAMER CAPTURED

LONDON, Dec. 12.—The Central News says it was reported in the lobby of the House of Commons yesterday afternoon that allies have landed blue jackets at Lagaira for the purpose of effecting the capture of President Castro and that fighting is going on in the streets. The foreign office here has no information to this effect.

A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Willemstad, Island of Curacao, dated December 11, says:

The Venezuelan authorities at Puerto Cabello are fortifying that town. They have seized and imprisoned the British and German consuls there, as well as other Britons and Germans and have taken possession of their property. The authorities also seized a British steamer which was discharging a cargo of coal at Puerto Cabello; this vessel was unable to escape owing to a breakdown in her machinery. The American consul at Puerto Cabello attempted to intervene, but he was disregarded.

KINGSTON, Island of St. Vincent, Dec. 12.—The Venezuelan troop ship Zamora and the Venezuelan coast guard vessel Veinte Tres de Mayo were captured in the Gulf of Para and taken to Port of Spain, Trinidad, yesterday by the British sloop of war Alert.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—It is an interesting fact that up to this point the State Department has not undertaken to recognize the limitations that might be placed on American commerce in case of a Venezuelan blockade. The German government no later than last year sought to secure an understanding on this point, but the State Department simply recorded the views of that government without either accepting or rejecting it, so that our hands are free.

Acting under cabled instructions received yesterday from their home offices Mr. Von Holleben, the German Ambassador, and Sir Michael Herbert, the British Ambassador, yesterday presented to the State Department the thanks of their governments for the services of Minister Bowen, acting on behalf of the United States, in securing the release of the German and British subjects arrested by President Castro.

Both diplomats discussed the Venezuelan situation with Secretary Hay, who offered to keep the embassies informed of all news received here from the American Legation at Caracas or from any of the American Consuls. This information is being cabled at once from the embassies to Berlin and London, which, it is understood, are receiving the bulk of their advice on the Venezuelan situation from Washington.

Very little in the way of direct instruction has been received by either the German or British Ambassador from their governments on the Venezuelan situation in the last few days. They have been directed to assure the State Department that neither Great Britain nor Germany intends to depart in any particular from the plan of joint action against Venezuela which was drawn up in London and Berlin submitted to the State Department some weeks ago.

Cold and cough cures are numerous, but the one that leads all others in merit, is Foley's Honey and Tar, which is in great demand these days. C. M. Parrish.

A Substitute for Real Hard Coal.

The manufacturers of machinery for compressing coal waste and lignite into the fuel called "briquettes," of which enormous quantities are used in Germany, have organized a syndicate for promoting the export of this machinery to the United States and have sent an engineer to America to explain to mine owners how to make estimates of the cost of plants and describe the process of manufacture. The syndicate is importing samples of American coal waste and lignite to analyze them and to test the machines with them.

During the recent coal strike in the United States "briquette" dealers here arranged to send 10,000 tons to New York but before cargo space could be engaged the strike was ended.

A Cold Wave.

The forecast of sudden changes in the weather serves notice that a hoarse voice and a heavy cough may invade the sanctity of health in your own home. Cautious people have a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure always at hand. E. H. Wise, Madison, Ga., writes: "I am indebted to One Minute Cough Cure for my present good health, and probably my life." It cures Coughs, Colds, Lagrippe, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung troubles. One Minute Cough Cure cuts the phlegm, draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes the mucous membranes and strengthens the lungs.

A Trip to the Mountain Nov. 12, 1902.

In November last the writer was invited to join for two weeks a hunting party in the Allegheny mountains beyond Beech Creek, advice came from the Captain R. J. Mann on the 12th to take train for Eddie Lick Run, on the Beech Creek Railroad and go up the Run about seven miles to his camp and he would go out with his team to meet me. I did so. Taking the early train I arrived at the Run in time for dinner. In the afternoon I went to camp riding on the trucks of the Tram Road which brings the logs of that region to the market. The weather was sunny and pleasant, on arriving at camp I found one man to welcome me, Mr. Jacob Bathurst connected with the steel works at Pittsburgh. I found him a very kind and obliging man and a good woodsman. He was in charge of a good two-story log cabin with good store, plenty and variety of provision and sufficient bed-clothing. He kindly furnished me with a bountiful supper and a comfortable night's lodging, though our beds were not mattresses but boards, covered with straw. I slept well at night and during the day time hunted for small game, drank the pure mountain water and basked in the genial sunshine.

On Friday our number was increased by the arrival of Mr. Jacob Heaton of Pine Glenn, Mr. Heaton is a very kind and amiable man and an experienced hunter. Saturday we spent in rambling, studying the country and taking what game we could. On Sabbath, the writer took a lonely stroll in the wild woods, reading from the book of Nature. I found my way to a large rock about twenty feet long, fifteen feet wide and ten feet high out of whose solid soil grew a large evergreen tree. Sitting upon this rock I observed I was raised above the thorns, the red brush and the briars, I also noticed that the winds and storms with which that tree had so long contended, had tightened and fastened its roots, most firmly in the crevice, of the rock nourished by the dust, rain and sunshine which had penetrated them. This rock is a notable stand or watch where many a hunter has met his deer.

I was sensibly reminded of the words of the second verse of the Eighteenth Psalm "The Lord is my Rock", and much better understood the figure than ever before. When I returned to camp, I told my experience to my fellows and they listened most attentively.

Capt. R. J. Mann was detained at home by the serious illness of his little daughter. But on Monday the 19th five more good men were added to our number, then we arranged for a regular deer hunt. We marched through their feeding grounds, each person apart from the other about a hundred and fifty yards, when up started a large deer which Mr. Lewis Heverly shot at and killed. After getting to camp with our game we feasted upon the hunter's choice portion of the venison.

On another such trip through the thorn bushes, my vest was torn my watch chain broken and my watch lost in the pathless wilds, I felt all hope of my watch was gone and so concluded not to complain but be cheerful and bear the loss as a hunter should. After three days we were chasing over the same grounds when Lewis Heverly, who has the eye of an Indian scout took my former trail through the bushes and leaves and found my watch, which he returned to me safe and sound. The mountain district where our camp was located is very extensive in width about fifteen miles reaching from Beech Creek to the Susquehanna. The mountain mid-way is a water shed, the streams on the one side empty into Beech Creek, and on the other side into the Susquehanna river. In length this district may be from seventy to one hundred miles.

It is a lonesome region to one unaccustomed to the wilderness, and almost a hopeless one in the night, as in a dark foggy day to such a person.

Many persons have had the sad experience of becoming bewildered and losing their way and some have perished. What you may ask is best to be done under such circumstances? First I answer not to travel when lost or you may wander in a circle and become more bewildered than ever but stop and build a fire and stay until your fellows find you. Blow your whistle and fire your gun three successive shots as your signal and your companions will find you, here you must learn patience. Wait and exercise self control. The writer had a short experience of this kind lately. It was at evening; he was returning to camp, the fog was heavy and lowering, he missed his course; he wandered first in a circle; then he gathered fire wood and began to whistle, he blew his hunters whistle, and fired the signal shot; then waited. Soon he heard the answering whistle and Jacob Bathurst appeared and gave the safe directions to camp. On Monday the 24th Capt. Mann and Mr. Fle were added to our number; they coming out with a two horse team loaded with all that was necessary for man and beast. Capt. Mann had been sadly detained by the serious illness and death of his little daughter.

After the funeral exercises were over we were glad to see him, and could sympathize very deeply with him, in his sorrow. For the next two days it rained, and then it snowed. We had several shots at running deer but failed to bring them down.

The hunting season for this game, now

being nearly over, I concluded to start for home. I left early in the morning intending to walk to Panther Run, about eight miles distant a station on Beech Creek Railroad.

Hearing the rattle of the truck cart returning on the Tram Road, I waited for their arrival when Mr. Wm. Heverly the engineer stopped the train and invited me to take a seat with him in the engine room, which I gladly did after descending the mountain about four miles, the engine ran off the track, and gave us quite a jolting over the ties and stones, but the engineer soon brought the train to a halt. Having alighted safely again on firm ground I decided to walk the remainder of the way to the station. But Mr. Heverly invited me to climb up on the logs upon the truck car and he would leave the engine for repairs and give me a ride down the rest of the way by gravitation I chose my seat upon the logs and said all right go ahead. He locked the brakes and let the car go, and we soon arrived safe at our destination. A new experience of traveling to me which gave me much pleasure after reaching the terminal, I accepted a cordial invitation to dine with the engineer where I met his hospital wife and two interesting children.

In the early afternoon I proceeded to Panther Run station where I met my former acquaintance and friends, Mrs. Mitchell McCloskey and her children for whom I always entertain a kind remembrance. Having enjoyed my visit here and having partaken of a nice venison supper I bid them a cheerful good bye and took the train for Bellefonte where I arrived safe and sound at 9 p. m. I have been on hunting trips before but I never was associated in camp with a better set of men, kind and helpful each to other and unselfish in all their duties. Remarkable free from profane language and from all that intoxicates I shall always remember this "outing" as one of the most pleasant of my life I was deeply impressed with the fact that the divine care and guidance is everywhere present in mountain as in vale, in cabin as well as in mansion.

J. P. HUGHES.

Turkeys and Meats Will Command Higher Prices for Christmas.

Provident housekeepers will do well to make early calculation of the extra cost that will be added to their Christmas dinners. The high and steady advancing prices of foodstuffs, and particularly of those that are favored for the Christmas season, makes necessary this caution.

The big western meat houses, whose trade combination affects poultry as well as the larger carcasses, are in absolute control of the turkey market. All manner of fowls are being bought by agents of the trust, who go into the farming sections of the United States and Canada and make their purchases in lots running from one to one thousand. As fast as the fowls are bought they are killed, dressed and stored in immense refrigerators of the trust.

Plump and tender turkeys brought 16 cents a pound in last year's Xmas city markets. This year, according to both wholesale and retail dealers, they will range in price from 20 to 23 cents a pound. Prime chickens and ducks will bring 25 cents a pound. Beef is 3 cents a pound lower than it was in the spring, but pork is higher. All hog products are advanced in price and are going higher.

Cattle fattened especially for Christmas will reach Philadelphia market in great numbers this week. This meat will command good prices, and by reason of its unquestioned freshness and high quality many housekeepers will buy it rather than refrigerated poultry of doubtful age.

Pennsylvania State College Notes.

A competitive drill will be held December 16. The prize is an elegant sword to be worn by the captain of the company which shall be judged the most proficient in its evolutions. Governor Stone and other prominent officials will be present. While at State the governor will be the guest of Prof. Hamilton.

Prof. Butz and M. S. McDowell have started on their winter tour of farmers' institutes. These men are representatives of the highest science and best methods that are known to their respective branches of agriculture. Prof. Butz speaks on horticulture and Mr. McDowell on agricultural chemistry. Prof. Buckhout and Dr. Frear will be speakers at some institutes.

A Discharged Actor Found Dead in Bed.

Andrew J. Lyman, an actor belonging to the "Man to Man" company, was found dead in bed at a hotel in Driftwood. The Gazette of that place says Lyman had been discharged from the company. He was found lying on the floor of his room face downward. Death from heart failure was the verdict of the coroner's jury. The body was sent to Chicago, where the mother of the deceased lives.

Lyman played the character of an Italian with the "Man to Man" company in Bellefonte recently.

The Best Salve in the World.

Is Banner Salve. It is made from a prescription by a widely known skin specialist and positively is the most healing salve for piles, burns, scalds, ulcers, running sores and all skin diseases. There is nothing so good. C. M. Parrish.

A cold cough or la grippe can be "nipped in the bud" with a dose or two of Foley's Honey and Tar. Beware of substitutes. C. M. Parrish.

A MAN'S NECKTIE.

What the Manner of Its Arrangement Tells to One Woman.

"I wouldn't attempt to judge a man by his coat," she said gravely, "but I would not hesitate two minutes to judge him by his necktie. It is an almost infallible guide. Of course there are exceptions, but the character and intellect of most men can be told by the way in which they tie their ties. Now, take the overclever man, for example.

"The tie of the genius has afforded much 'copy' for the pen of the satirist and the pencil of the caricaturist, but in reality any little peculiarity or idiosyncrasy in dressing is generally the outward and visible sign of vanity rather than of personal untidiness. The average man, with an ordinary share of intellect, seldom knows how to tie a tie as it can be tied and is tied by men with no intellect at all. He may possess a charming selection of the best ties which Broadway can supply and does not in the least look eccentric—nay, rather, he often wants to be as smart in appearance as possible, but somehow he rarely achieves his object.

Directly you see a really beautifully tied tie (except in the cases of military men and actors, with whom it is a part of the training) which never moves out of place, following faithfully the little idiosyncrasies of contemporary dandyism, you may be fairly certain that you are not face to face with an undiscovered Shakespeare or an embryonic Goethe. Of course, in the case of a rich and important personage, the lesser details of the toilet are usually left to the valet, but even then I defy a man of real brains to keep his tie at the exact angle for any considerable time. At dinner you will generally find that by the time the soup has arrived the evening tie has shifted its position or become obliquely set. This could probably be easily avoided, only it happens that the way in which a man wears his tie indicates pretty accurately the wearer's intellectual appreciation of trifles.—Toledo Blade.

A Yellow Dog Versus a Book Agent.

We used to have a yellow dog at home that always recognized book agents and tramps at sight. It made no difference how well or how poorly an agent was dressed, that dog knew him and stopped him. If he was dressed like a preacher and insisted on coming in, he didn't look like a preacher when he went away.

One sultry summer day an extra swell book agent descended upon us. He was tall and slender—made more so by his silk hat—was straight as an arrow and walked with the light, springy step of a trotting horse. He wore a neat cutaway coat, a white vest, newly pressed trousers and patent leather shoes on which the sunbeams skipped like spring lambs. He seemed to be fortune's chief favorite. As he approached the gate his sky was serene. No cloud appeared anywhere. But alas for what was just over the horizon! Under the evergreen tree, where two or three hens lay scratching in the dust, was stretched the yellow cur, taking his midday nap. The instant that agent's hand touched the latch his sky was black. The air was soon chaotic with swinging arms and legs, contails, plug hat and cries of "Murder!"

The corn in that immediate neighborhood was never harvested.

As the dog lay down again to pick the shoddy out of his teeth a torn and tattered man limped away.—"Confessions of a Book Agent" in Leslie's Monthly.

Catarh Cannot be Cured.

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best blood purifiers, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY and CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Kidney Dyspepsia Cure.

Digests all classes of food, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs. Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Stomach Troubles, and makes rich red blood, health and strength. Kidney rebuilds worn out tissues, purifies, strengthens and sweetens the stomach. Gov. G. W. Atkinson, of W. Va., says: I have used a number of bottles of Kidney and have found it to be a very effective and, indeed, a powerful remedy for stomach ailments. I recommend it to my friends. Parrish's Drug Store.

Impaired Digestion.

May not be all that is meant by dyspepsia now, but it will be if neglected.

The uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, sourness of the stomach, and disagreeable belching may not be very bad now, but they will be if the stomach is suffered to grow weaker.

Dyspepsia is such a miserable disease that the tendency to it should be given early attention. This is completely overcome by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which strengthens the whole digestive system

\$3.00 PER DAY PAID FOR MAIL-ORDERING. Circulars at home. No canvassing or capital required. Work can be done in the evenings. For full particulars address, R. A. SWAGER, Lewistown, Pa. July 16-1.

MAN WITH HORSE AND WAGON

wanted to deliver and collect. No canvassing. \$21 per week and expenses; \$100 cash deposit required. Collector, Box Philadelphia.

A well known professor has a bright boy, who one day at the age of four appeared in his father's study clasping in his hands a forlorn looking little chicken which had strayed from a neighboring incubator.

"Willie," said his father sternly, "take that chicken back to its mother."

"Ain't dot any mudder," answered Willie.

"Well, then, take it back to its father," said the professor, determined to maintain parental authority.

"Ain't dot any fader," said the child.

"Ain't dot anythin' but an old lamp!"—New York Times.

It Makes Them Wild.

"I wonder why they always call them the 'wild waves'?" says the thoughtful one.

"I don't know, but I think I know what makes them wild," says the cynical one.

"What?"

"So many fools happen along, and as soon as they see the waves they ask, 'What are the wild waves saying?'"—Baltimore American.

Too Impetuous.

Tess—Why do you dislike him so?

Jess—Oh, he says such hateful things. He told me last evening that beauty was only skin deep, and—

Tess—And you immediately proceeded to show him how thin skinned you were.—Philadelphia Press.

Not Entirely.

A little investigation shows that the strong taste of pure cod liver oil cannot entirely be removed without entirely removing the oil. You can taste the oil in Scott's Emulsion, but it is not unpleasant.



Christmas Games FREE

In each pound package of

Lion Coffee

from now until Christmas will be found a free game, amusing and instructive—in different kinds.

Get Lion Coffee and a Free Game at Your Grocers.

Illinois Central Railroad.

The only Railroad in the United States that can ticket you West, Southwest or Northwest via every gateway across the continent.

California

Via New Orleans & the Sunset Limited.

Over the only true winter route, avoiding chilly blasts and discomforts via Memphis, New Orleans, Beaumont, Houston, San Antonio and El Paso.

Through Pullman Sleepers and Quickest Time to

HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

Unsurpassed equipment, comprising Pullman Parlor, Dining, Buffet, Smoking, and Free Reclining Chair Cars on all trains.

Quickest and Best Line to

MEXICO.

Superb New Steel Steamers to

HAVANA, CUBA.

Join one of our Personally Conducted Pullman Parties for California from either Cincinnati or Chicago.

Elegant Through Sleeping Car Service.

MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL AND THE NORTHWEST.

Round-trip home-seekers and one-way Colonists tickets at special rates. No matter where you are going write to-day for free particulars and full particulars to

E. A. RICHTER, Traveling Passenger Agent, Park Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

Established in 1841, for over sixty years it was the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, known and read in every State in the Union.

On November 7, 1901, it was changed to the

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

a high class, up-to-date, illustrated agricultural weekly, for the farmer and his family—

Price \$1.00

a year, but you can buy it for less. How?

By subscribing through your own favorite home news paper, THE REPUBLICAN, Bellefonte, Pa.

Both papers one year for only \$1.50.

Send your order and money to THE REPUBLICAN.

Sample copy free. Send your address to NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, New York City.

Gregg Post Elected Officers Saturday Evening.

On Saturday evening the members of Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., met in their common room in the Harris block and elected the following officers:

Commander—Emanuel Noll.

Senior Vice Com.—Alfred Haeinger.

Junior Vice Com.—David Walters.

Surgeon—James Whitaker.

Officer of the Day—John I. Curtis.

Chaplain—James Harris.

Quartermaster—H. B. Pontius.

Officer of Guard—Charles Eckenroth.

Delegate to Annual Encampment—S. B. Miller; Alternate, W. H. Mueser.

Mrs. U. S. Grant Passes Away.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, wife of President Grant, died at her residence in this city at 11:17 last night. Death was due to heart failure, Mrs. Grant having suffered for some years from vulvular disease of the heart, which was aggravated by a severe attack of bronchitis. Her age prevented her rallying from the attacks.

Her daughter, Nellie Grant Sartoris, was the only one of her children with her at the time of her death, her three sons, who had been summoned here, arriving out of the city.

DeWitt's Witch Salve

For Piles, Burns, Sores.

C. M. Parrish.

The Bellefonte Republican

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at \$1.00 per annum.

By JOHN C. MILLER.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type).....	\$ 5	\$ 8	\$ 12
Two inches.....	10	15	20
Three inches.....	15	25	35
Four inches.....	20	35	50
Half column.....	25	40	55
One column.....	35	55	75

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type. Advertisements due after the first insertion. Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year. Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion. Professional or business cards, not exceeding 10 lines (12 lines this type) 10 cents per line. All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 15 cents per line for each additional insertion. Advertisements, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

JOHN C. MILLER.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

President Judge.	Bellefonte.
Hon. John G. Love.	District Attorney.
N. B. Spangler.	Court Crier.
S. C. Hunter.	Court Stenographer.
Gilbert S. Burrow.	Tipstave.
Thomas McCafferty.	Court Messenger.
James Millen.	Prothonotary's Office.
Simon Haupt.	Prothonotary's Office.
M. I. Gardner.	Prothonotary's Office.
A. B. Kimpert.	Deputy Prothy.
Sheriff's Office.	
Cyrus Brumgart.	Sheriff.
H. J. Jackson.	Deputy Sheriff.
Treasurer's Office.	
W. J. Speer.	Treasurer.
James Carl.	Deputy.
Recorder's Office.	
Nelson E. Robb.	Recorder.
A. M. Sioteman.	Dep. Recorder.
Register's Office.	
A. G. Archey.	Register.
Mercantile Appraiser.	
A. W. Reese.	Port Matilda.
Commissioner's Office.	
Daniel Heckman.	Commissioner.
Philip Meyer.	Commissioner.
A. V. Miller.	Pleasant Gap.
Boyd A. Musser.	Clerk.
Thomas Shaugnessy.	Janitor.
Dr. M. J. Kirk.	Physician.
County Auditors.	
W. H. Tibbins.	College Townip.
John H. Beck.	College Townip.
Archibald Allison.	Gregg Twp.
County Detective.	
Joseph W. Rightmair.	Belleville.
County Superintendent.	
C. L. Granley.	Rebersburg.
Fish Warden.	
Joseph W. Rightmair.	Belleville.
Coroner.	
W. U. Irvin.	M. D.
Unionville.	
Jury Commissioner.	
Frederick Robb.	
John D. Decker.	
County Surveyor.	
H. B. Herring.	
State Senator.	
Hon. W. C. Heinle.	Bellefonte.
Members of Assembly.	
Hon. William M. Allison.	Spring Mills.
Hon. John K. Thompson.	Phillipsburg.

EDITORIAL.

The widow of General Grant is dead. She was a good wife and a splendid mother. To such women the country owes a debt of gratitude.

Whenever John D. Rockefeller finds his exchequer running low he puts up the price of oil. He must be a little hard up at present for that indispensable article has advanced in price.

A politician is one whose political enthusiasm lasts from one election to another; the ordinary man doesn't bother much about politics excepting when there is voting to be done.

Every family in Centre county should subscribe for, and read the "REPUBLICAN." It gives the latest county news, and nothing appears in its columns that is not clean wholesome reading for the family.

Bitner, the man who deceived Miss Henderson at Warriorsburg and was to have been married last week, is now languishing in the Huntingdon jail. His wife No. 1 having come to the front, just in time to save Miss Henderson humiliation and regret.

A certain minister in town stated from the pulpit, that "men were more religious than women." If it were not for the fact that we have every confidence in his judgement of such matters, we might be inclined to question this statement, as we are well acquainted with so many of our male inhabitants.

J. P. Morgan and a number of his friends in New York have formed a trust with the capital of \$50,000,000 to relieve business houses in distress. This is a wise precaution to prevent financial panic. This is glad news to the newspapers throughout the country, as it assures us of help in time of need, which is about three hundred and sixty-four days out of the year.

An Upset.

Mr. Thomas Laurie met with an accident Monday which might have proved very serious. He was riding on top of a load of corn fodder which he was taking to his henry at the edge of town, and just as he reached Howard street, near George Beezer's home, "Dick" the horse he was driving, became frightened at some strange sound and started to run off. The sled was upset throwing Mr. Laurie and the fodder into the snow. The horse dashed down Howard street and turned into Allegheny, stopping suddenly in front of Parrish's drug store. As soon as Uncle Tom could extricate himself from his environments, he started after "Dick" and found him as above stated in front of the drug store. The whole affair was so remarkable as "Dick" was never known to travel faster than a walk—and besides stopping of his own accord—he decided to investigate the cause and discovered that the horse had heard "Mac" Laurie's new baby cry, and had horse sense enough to know something was wanted, so had simply hurried to the drug store—after purchasing some catnip, he turned "Dick" around and delivered the medicine, which had the effect of stopping the strange noise immediately, and the baby hasn't whimpered since—talk about dumb beasts, why "Dick" showed more sense than lots of people.

President Roosevelt is watching closely the Venezuelan situation and will, in the event that either Germany or Great Britain attempt to infringe upon the Monroe Doctrine, enter a prompt protest. So long however, as these nations make no effort at territorial acquisition there will be no interference on the part of the United States. In the meantime, Mr. Bowen, United States Minister at Caracas, has been shown the utmost friendliness and impartiality to all concerned, has secured the release of the consuls and citizens of the aggressive powers and has made known to the State Department the desire of President Castro to submit all differences to arbitration, which desire the State Department has communicated to the nations involved. It is hoped and believed that conservatism of Great Britain will restrain the pugnacity of Germany and that a solution of the difficulty will be arrived at without interference from Washington.

The Lutheran Social

The Missionary Social Tea held in the Lutheran church Wednesday evening passed off very pleasantly. An interesting program had been arranged consisting of an address by the pastor, Rev. H. C. Holloway, D. D., singing by the choir, recitations by some of the younger members and a beautiful flag drill, in which a large number of the juvenile members of the Sabbath School took part.

After the exercises in the auditorium were over, every one was invited to the chapel, where refreshments were served consisting of ice cream, cake and confectionery. The amount realized from the sale of the dainties furnished was quite considerable.

An Artistic Window.

Some one of artistic taste has arranged the windows in John I. Olewine's hardware store and succeeded in making an attractive exhibit of some of the many handsome novelties in the hardware line which are suitable for Christmas presents. What you see in the window is only a small portion of the variety contained inside.

Mr. Olewine has a most complete line of everything that a first-class hardware store should contain. Step in and look around, ask his prices, and the rest goes without saying.

The Value of Books.

Carlyle once exclaimed, "On all sides, we are not driven to the conclusion that of the things which man can do or make here below, by far the most momentous, wonderful, and worthy are the things we call Books!"

"These poor bits of rag-paper with black ink on them—from the Daily Newspaper to the sacred Hebrew Book—what have they not done? what are they not doing?"

TAX COLLECTOR.

We are authorized to announce the name of Edmund Blanchard as a candidate for the office of tax collector of Bellefonte borough subject to the decision of the Republican borough primaries.

We are authorized to announce the name of William C. Cassidy as a candidate for the office of Tax Collector of Bellefonte borough, subject to the decision of the Republican borough primaries.

—Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence; it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

Two Russians who were rescued from freezing in the streets of Boston and given a room to sleep in, blew out the gas.

DEATH ANGEL BUSY

Continued from last page.

of five and six o'clock. Death was due to typhoid fever.

Mrs. Rice was born in Bellefonte thirty years ago on the 15th of last October, and was the daughter of Christian Uhl, deceased. She was married to Harry Rice, who survives her, with the following children: Minnie, Mary, Blair and Merrill. She is also survived by her mother, Mrs. Nancy Uhl, and the following brothers and sisters: John Uhl and Mrs. Emma Karstetter, of Pleasant Gap; Mrs. Kate Forney, of Wilkesbarre; Mrs. Lizzie Fryor, of Coleville; Mrs. Susan Lambert and Mrs. Minnie Long.

DAVID YOCUM.

David Yocum, a well known citizen of Hablesburg, this county, died Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock at his home in that place of pneumonia. He was born in Germany and was 77 years of age. Surviving him are his wife and two children Louis and Mrs. William Markle, all of Hablesburg. The funeral will occur Friday.

The Huntingdon Conspiracy Case.

The trial of the conspiracy case of Dr. I. W. Irvine against Bishop Talbot and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Elliott, now in progress before the court at Huntingdon, is quite sensational in character.

Dr. Irvine became pastor of the Episcopal church at Huntingdon in 1898, and it is said the membership in a short time rose from about twenty to over two hundred. Mrs. Elliott, one of the leading parishioners, became engaged in a personal controversy over church matters with the new pastor and it is alleged by the latter, she entered into a conspiracy with Bishop Talbot to have Dr. Irvine deposed, and this is a suit brought by Dr. Irvine for \$25,000 damages.

It hinges on a letter claimed to be written by the bishop to Mrs. Elliott, in which he said:

"Dr. Irvine cannot be dismissed. I can find nothing against him, morally or canonically, but if you can have him convicted in the court of rectors I will unfrock the slimy fellow, and I advise you to do so."

Mrs. Elliott then brought an action alleging that he signed her name to a letter to the bishop without her authority. This indictment was quashed.

After the hearing of the plaintiff's side of the case a strenuous effort was made Friday by counsel for the defendants for compulsory non-suit, but Judge Bailey decided to hear both sides. Old vestrymen of St. John's church testified to the good work performed by Dr. Irvine after his arrival, and that the first trouble arose over the excommunication of Mrs. Elliott, a divorcee, whose divorce had not been obtained canonically.

Dr. Irvine was accused of extravagance in church maintenance and other shortcomings. The first alleged step of conspiracy was Bishop Talbot's notification to Dr. Irvine to leave the parish at the instance of Mrs. Elliott giving him \$100 to do so.

The records of the regular board of inquiry were off red and read, showing that Dr. Irvine had been found guilty of various charges, including immorality and uncanonical conduct.

Dr. Irvine alleges that the methods of the board of inquiry were irregular and uncanonical, and that Bishop Talbot acted as judge, jury and executioner, inasmuch as he "packed" the committee.

3rd Entertainment of the Star Course

Friday Evening Dec. 19th.

The leading colored concert company of America, "The Broadway Jubilee Singers," read what the first newspaper of Chicago "The Inter-Ocean" says about them:

"The Chicago Inter-Ocean—Old Plantation Days was given by Broadway Jubilee Singers. As the curtain rolled up it showed the Company in dresses and suits which might well have been worn amid the cotton fields and corn. They sang old melodies and hymns which even today may be heard in the South, and sung them with such pathos that the audience recalled the singers again and again. She whom they call the 'Original Black Patti' sang 'Away Down Upon the Swannee River,' and when she tried to leave the stage such an encore was given her that, stage manager or no stage manager, she was forced to come out and sing 'Annie Laurie.' And the stage manager once defied, the rule 'No Encore' was broken, and that was why the line of carriages before the Auditorium stood half an hour later than they were ordered."

Admission 35 and 50 cents, children 25 cents. Reserved seats at Hall's news stand. The Racket. Secure your seats early only 10c extra.

It Grows Feeble.

The attraction of a man's character is apt to be outlived, like the attraction of his body, and the power of love grows feeble in its turn, as well as the power to inspire love in others. It is only with a few rare natures that friendship is added to friendship, love to love and the man keeps growing richer in affection—richer, I mean, as a bank may be said to grow rich, both giving and receiving more—after his head is white and his back weary, and he prepares to go down into the dust of death.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Rev. George Israel Brown Preached to Young Women.

The services at the Episcopal church Sunday night were deeply interesting. During the meeting a member was received into the "Daughters of the King," an auxiliary order of church, the members of which, publicly dedicate themselves to prayer and service for Christ, and to advance His cause in the community. The services for the occasion being solemn and impressive.

The sermon preached by the Rector, Rev. George Israel Brown, was from Rev. 12th chapter and 17th verse, and was intended principally for young women, a large number of whom were present, but the lesson and application applied to everyone there. It was an allegorical discourse, and illustrated the good and the evil woman, as revealed to St. John. The woman in scarlet represented the wicked city of Babylon; the woman clothed with the Sun represented the New Jerusalem, that there would be constant struggle, lasting as long as life, between truth and falsehood.

He told of the honor belonging to woman, that a woman was the mother of Christ, that all women were daughters of the Heavenly King. He spoke of woman in their different characters; first as Mother, with the opportunity of training mind, body, and soul of her children; second, as Sister, sympathetic, helpful, and loving; as Friend, the caution we should exercise in only having close friendly relationship with those who are Christians; fourth, as Brides to which it is right and proper to contemplate and look forward to, as holy marriage is not only lawful but has the sanction of God himself; fifth, as Wife, the speaker stated that although in many instances marriage was a failure, both husband and wife were to blame often alike for that condition of affairs, that each should, if necessary, make sacrifices one for the other. He drew a beautiful picture of the dignity of a noble woman, that her price was above rubies.

Rev. Brown's sermon throughout was replete with salient truths and if his precepts are carried out our lives would all be made happier.

A grain of sand in the eye can cause excruciating agony. A grain of pepper in place of the grain of sand intensifies the torment. The pain is not confined to the organs affected. The whole body feels the shock of that little irritating particle. It is so, when there is any derangement for disorder of the delicate woman's organs. The disorder may seem trivial. But the whole body feels it. The nervous system is disordered. There are fretfulness, irritability, ennui, and depression of spirits. The general health of woman depends on the local health of the organs peculiarly feminine. Remove the drains, ulcerations, bearing down pains, and other affections of woman, and the whole body feels the benefit. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a special for the diseases that undermine the strength of women. It is free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics, poison which enter in to many other preparations for woman's use. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

—The new pump for the Water Works arrived Monday. It was made by a firm in Dayton, Ohio, and weighs four tons.

THE PERPETUAL LIGHT.

Remarkable Lamp in Louisiana That Never Goes Out.

"The most remarkable lamp in this section of the country," said a man who cruises a great deal along the coast to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "is to be found in the water area between Lake Borgne and Mississippi sound in a lonely, desolate, isolated spot, where the fall of human feet and the dip of oars are heard only four times a year."

"The light is some distance this side of Bay St. Louis and is a little south of Chinchaub. It stands away out in the marsh, but can be seen from the Louisville and Nashville railroad. It flickers all the time, day and night, year in and year out. It flickers away for the benefit of the mariners who frequent these waters. It is the Perpetual light. The sun, the moon and stars may come and go, but the light which shines out in the dismal marsh is always the same. It is the one bright thing in a rather dismal stretch of country. Seaweeds grow wild and rank in that region. The land, such as one may see from a railroad train, is a flat and treeless waste. It is without any cheerful aspect, low, gloomy, overhung by a mass of mist and a perfect prairie of wild and matted weeds of the kind which flourish in marshy regions. It is threatened by sluggish arms of water."

"Once every three months this lamp is visited by a human being. It is filled with oil, trimmed up and put in condition to burn for three months longer. Thus it is visited four times a year. It is situated so that the winds cannot put it out. It renders good service, never explodes, never goes out, never gets dimmer or brighter, but burns with the same steady power all the time. It has earned the name of 'The Perpetual Light.'"

What He Realized.

Judge—You do not seem to realize the enormity of the charge against you. Prisoner—No; I ain't got my lawyer's bill yet, but I'm expectin' the charge'll be enormous, all right.—Philadelphia Record.

Don't worry if your associates push you to the wall. You will find the wall handy as a brace when you get ready to push back.—Vicksburg Herald.

How Rockets Are Made.

Shylocks are made for two purposes, for signaling and for decorations or celebrations. For signals the charge consists of 12 parts of niter, 2 of sulphur and 3 of charcoal. The decorative rocket is the one we see used on the Fourth of July. It is composed of 122 parts of finely pulverized powder, 80 of niter, 40 of sulphur and 40 of cast iron filings.

The main part of the rocket is a case, made by rolling stout paper, covered on one side with paste, around a wooden form, at the same time applying considerable pressure. The end is then "choked" or brought tightly together with twine.

The paper case thus made is placed in a copper mold, so that a conical copper spindle will pass up through the choke, and the composition is then poured in and packed by blows of a mallet on a copper packing tool made to fit over the spindle. The top of the case is then closed with a layer of moist plaster of paris one inch in thickness, perforated with a small hole for the passage of the flame to the upper part or "pot." The pot is formed of another paper cylinder slipped over and pasted to the top of the case and surmounted by a paper cone filled with tow.

His Name Obliterated.

In some country districts in Ireland it is not unusual to see the owners' names simply chalked on carts and other vehicles, in order to comply with legal regulations. Unfortunately, this custom lends itself to the playing of pranks on the part of "bhoys" maliciously inclined, who sometimes rub off the lettering and thereby gets the cart owner into trouble with the police. A case of this kind having occurred, a constabulary sergeant accosted a countryman whose name had been thus wiped out unknown to him: "Is this cart yours, my good man?" "Af course it is," was the reply; "do you see anything the matter with it?" "I observe," said the pompous policeman, "that your name is obliterated." "Then ye'r wrong," quoth the countryman, who had never come across the long dictionary word before, "for me name's O'Reilly, an' I don't care who knows it!"—Liverpool Post.

Feeling a Pearl.

The lapidary was skinning a pearl, according to the Philadelphia Record. He had on gloves of a very delicate sort of kid and the glasses that he wore had lenses of such great magnifying power that his eyes through them looked as big as saucers. "I wear gloves," he said, "because the hands perspire freely in this work, and perspiration has often been known to discolor pearls. This stone was injured by the accidental dropping on it—some acid. The disaster discolored it, you see. With this very delicate little tool I am removing the outer skin, and if I find that the acid has filtered through and discolored the inner skin also I may remove that as well. A pearl, you see, is composed of concentric layers or skins, and you can, if you are a clever workman, peel it down and down until it disappears."

Knives and Tomahawks.

John Chalmers, the missionary friend of Robert Louis Stevenson, and every inch a man, once telegraphed to England: "Getting in trim for next season. Ask Jones send one gross tomahawks; one gross butchers' knives. Guess east try make friends between tribes."

London was convulsed over the missionary's peculiar way of promoting friendship with the New Guinea cannibals, says a writer in the Rochester Post-Express. Chalmers had learned that no other two articles were so likely to do this. The knife and the tomahawk were popular for purposes of barter among people who would have had no use for copies of the "Encyclopaedia Britannica" or cuts from a fashion magazine. The telegram was incongruous only to the ignorant.

Insurance Against Accident.

The usual odds laid by an accident company are £1,000 to £4 that you do not die from an accident in a year. Supposing that the whole population of the country were insured against accidents in one office, each person paying £4 and being guaranteed £1,000 in case of death by mishap, the premiums would reach the figure of £149,746,868, and the sum to be paid for deaths would amount to £14,908,000, leaving, after the deduction of a few millions for working expenses, the very respectable profit of £130,000,000.—London Tit-Bits.

Told the Truth.

Excited Fisherman to country hotel keeper—There isn't a bit of fishing about here! Every brook has a sign warning people off. What do you mean by luring anglers here with the promise of fine fishing?

Hotel Keeper—I didn't say anything about fine fishing. If you read my advertisement carefully, you will see that what I said was, "Fishing unapproachable."

Theory and Practice.

A chemist, expatiating on chemical science, observed that snow had been found to possess a considerable degree of heat.

A man present at this remark observed that truly chemistry was a valuable science, but he would like to know what number of snowballs would be sufficient to boil a teakettle.

Ivy Needlebook.

A needlebook may be fashioned after the semblance of an ivy leaf in green cloth or any colored scrap at hand, the veining being lightly portrayed in floss silk of the same shade. Flannel cut out on similar lines is inserted between the two leaves.

JURORS FOR JANUARY COURT.

—Those who will serve as jurors for the January term of court have been drawn from the wheel as follows. The session begins Monday, January 26th.

GRAND JURORS.	
P. H. Gerrity, farmer.	Bellefonte.
F. E. Gutelius, dentist.	Millheim.
James Stevens, laborer.	State Collegeboro.
George F. Stevenson, farmer.	Patton.
John Carson, laborer.	Spring.
Bruce W. Ripka, teacher.	Potter.
Sandford D. White, farmer.	Taylor.
C. H. Elise, druggist.	Milesburg.
E. Z. Confer, farmer.	Boggs.
J. Albert Walton, clerk.	Phillipsburg.
Clement Dale, farmer.	College Twp.
Vinton Beckwith, justice.	Taylor.
George W. Keichline, farmer.	Ferguson.
A. V. Smith, clerk.	Bellefonte.
John H. Jacobs, agent.	Harris.
J. D. McKinley, laborer.	Milesburg.
Robert Musser, laborer.	Phillipsburg.
Howard A. Ocker, laborer.	Haines.
Samuel R. Parker, blacksmith.	Burg.
George Stover, carpenter.	Phillipsburg.
A. Stine Walker, farmer.	Ferguson.
A. M. Harter, lumberman.	Penn.
Christ Reese Sr., farmer.	Worth.
James M. Grove.	College Twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.	
Christ Decker, farmer.	Walker.
J. A. Way, surveyor.	Half Moon.
O. E. Heckman, laborer.	Ferguson.
William A. Curry, shoemaker.	Potter.
N. B. Shaffer, farmer.	"
T. M. Barnhart, laborer.	Spring.
William Stover, carpenter.	Harris.
George Stover, laborer.	Miles.
Daniel Dupp, farmer.	Potter.
M. L. Altenderfer, clerk.	Bellefonte.
Charles Whitehall, farmer.	College.
Perry Atkins, shoemaker.	Boggs.
C. W. Fisher, merchant.	Patton.
J. W. Hartsock, farmer.	Bellefonte.
M. S. Graham, barber.	"
T. C. Van Tries, physician.	"
Charles W. Wolf, farmer.	Haines.
William Yarnell, laborer.	Patton.
S. S. Grieb, gentleman.	State College.
J. Richard Lutz, carpenter.	Bellefonte.
John R. McCord, laborer.	Rush.
John Walk, carpenter.	S. Phillipsburg.
Samuel Kreamer, merchant.	Centre Hall.
C. U. Hoyer, bookkeeper.	Phillipsburg.
Harry Rorer, farmer.	Miles.
George Treasler, farmer.	Spring.
D. E. Shultz, furcannan.	Boggs.
J. Benner Graham, shoemaker.	Bellefonte.
Joseph Mingle, laborer.	State College.
D. A. Detrick, R. R. agent.	Walker.
George W. McGaffey, banker.	Phillipsburg.
David G. Portney, farmer.	Potter.
Benjamin Wingart.	Penn.
Joseph Emerick.	Walker.
Adam Gingham, laborer.	Boggs.
J. K. Meyer, miller.	Miles.
Elmer Shugraw, engineer.	Snow Shoe.
John L. Williams, carpenter.	College.
James Kimpert, farmer.	Harris.
Wilson Cole, blacksmith.	Miles.
W. A. Neese, farmer.	Gregg.
J. J. Stine, blacksmith.	Walker.
George Horner, teamster.	Spring.
John Haines, laborer.	Haines.
W. E. Confer, barber.	Howard.
J. L. Walker, physician.	Walker.
D. H. Kautschner, Vet. surgeon.	Ferguson.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.	
W. T. Winklesch, teacher.	Haines
Thomas Hosterman, postmaster.	Penn
Henry Krets, carpenter.	Ferguson
D. W. Heaton, farmer.	Huston
T. E. Grieb, merchant.	Unionville
W. H. Bloom, farmer.	Ferguson
J. R. Schenck, laborer.	Snow Shoe
E. A. Bower, merchant.	Harris
D. J. Meyer, gentleman.	Centre Hall
J. D. Lucas, mechanic.	Potter
William M. Daley, laborer.	Bellefonte
R. D. Bierly, carpenter.	Miles
John A. Hoy, merchant.	Patton
William Quick farmer.	Snow Shoe
James I. McClure, saddler.	Bellefonte
William I. Brower, farmer.	Union
Henry T. Tibben, gentleman.	Bellefonte
Samuel Aley, shoemaker.	Marion
Henry Kelley, coal operator.	Snow Shoe
Frank Wythe, painter.	Phillipsburg
M. Frank Hazel, farmer.	Spring
James Waddie, farmer.	Spring
Frank Welliver, machinist.	Phillipsburg
W. A. Sickle, druggist.	Snow Shoe
John Noll, farmer.	Spring
W. C. Kreamer, farmer.	Boggs
Rudolph Pletcher, weaver.	Howard
A. D. Lucas, farmer.	Curtin
George R. Quick, farmer.	Snow Shoe
Harry Kern, laborer.	Bellefonte
R. D. Dougherty, warden.	Burnside
John Heston, laborer.	Liberty
John E. Yeager, farmer.	Curtin
Edward Shope, foreman.	Howard
Miles E. Osmer, painter.	Spring
Thomas Faxco, engineer.	Bellefonte
Calvin Meyer, laborer.	Greeg
W. M. Dretbelbis, laborer.	Benner
John D. Gill, manufacturer.	Rush
William R. Brachbill, merchant.	Bellefonte

CORRESPONDENCE

PHILIPSBURG.

We now have winter in its purity, with fine sledding which is being well used.

Our town is not behind the times, as it has now had a small pox scare and the patient is getting along nicely.

The grocery store formerly owned by M. S. Shultz and Co., has been bought by Mr. James Munson one of our obliging business men and you will now find him ready to accommodate you.

Quite a story is told of a friend from South Phillipsburg whose wife fixed up a something to represent a weasel and after sitting it in the chicken pen and causing the poultry to make a great noise as if frightened, she called for her husband, who came with a shot gun, to kill the "rascal" and in his excitement shot, shattering the would be weasel and also several chickens. We wouldn't like to tell but ask John about it.

Two of the Course Lectures were held in the Baptist Church and although the weather was very bad fair houses were addressed. The speaker was Rev. E. B. Palmer of Philadelphia who gave a lecture of "Whitman's Ride", Thursday night, and "Porto Rico" Friday night.

T. Ridding of Chester Hill, last week killed two hogs six months old, dressing 240 pounds.

Mrs. John Cowher fell on the pavement sustaining very painful injuries. Rev. Pennypacker the M. E. Minister visited Clearfield last week.

A quiet wedding took place at South Phillipsburg, the contracting parties were Mr. Daniel River and Miss Katie Henry both of that place.

Mr. Thomas Cartright of Patton died here Wednesday morning while visiting his son.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of William Riddle where his brother John, and Miss Mary Walton were united in marriage by Rev. Meyers of the Baptist Church.

The business places of town are now putting on their finest as it is nearly Xmas and proud to say they can show fine goods and great taste in arranging the same. You will be pleased to give them a call.

We now have our mail delivery getting pretty well regulated, and now need only a trolley till we will be pretty conveniently situated.

We wish you a merry Christmas.

CENTRE HALL.

Mrs. Benner and her son John who lived a short distance east of Old Fort moved to town and are now occupying the house lately vacated by Dr. Park, Mrs. Benner having purchased said property about a year ago.

Mrs. Robison, who occupies the home owned by Mrs. Reackid widow of the late George Reackid, will move soon to Pittsburg where Mr. Robison is employed. Mrs. Reackid will make sale in the spring and move to Centre Hall.

Byren Garis who has been working at Reedsville since last spring has come home for the winter.

D. J. Meyer, father of Prof. John Meyer, of the Bellefonte High School, and Mrs. Meyer will leave in a couple of weeks for an extended visit at the home of their daughter Mrs. J. W. McCormick in Columbia S. C.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian church has adopted the new hymnal published by the United Society of Christian Endeavor.

The young people of the M. E. Church will give a literary entertainment in the near future.

The Presbyterian ladies, of the Sinking Creek Church will hold their usual Christmas sale during the holidays.

RUNVILLE.

Good sleighing!

Christmas will soon be here.

The wedding bells will soon ring in our village again.

Our blacksmith is very busy now.

Rev. J. L. Resier, Presiding Elder of East District, made his regular official visit to the Runville charge U. B. Church, Dec. 10-12, and preached three excellent sermons at Yarnell.

Mr. Reuben Lucas, of Runville, and Miss Rebie Jodon, of Bellefonte, were married at the U. B. parsonage, at Runville, Dec. 6, 1902, by Rev. G. A. Sparks, pastor of U. B. Church.

Mr. James M. Lucas, of near here died very suddenly on the 22nd of November, 1902. He was a member of U. B. church at Runville for many years, also a Trustee to the time of his death. He was a very good man and will be much missed. His funeral was on Nov. 25th, conducted by Rev. J. Ziegler of the Methodist church. His body was laid to rest in the Methodist cemetery. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his loss, with many other friends and relatives.

I wish all a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

Busy Bee.

OAK HALL.

Miss Mary Eiters is seriously ill at present with rheumatism.

We had quite a runaway in our town last Sunday evening. Mr. Reish, who lives at Centre Hall, had taken his lady to State College for a sleigh ride. After his return he tied his horse at Mr. Barnhart's; the horse thought it was too cold to eat "poet hay" and broke loose and ran away. When he was finally returned to his owner he was badly bruised and his legs were cut somewhat. The animal belonged to David Booser, of Centre Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Louder returned home from Barre Furnace, where they attended a Twenty-fifth wedding anniversary.

Master Fred Wagner has been ill with catarrhal fever.

Mrs. Loneberger returned home this week after a brief visit among friends.

Edward Sellert spent Saturday in Bellefonte.

Luther and Miss Elsie Peters gave a dance to their young friends on Monday evening.

Harry Wagner spent Saturday in Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Peters spent Monday and Tuesday at Rock Springs with their son.

Luther Dale, of Pine Grove Mills, visited his parents recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Kline gave a telly party to the young people last Saturday evening.

Miss Minnie Kline has been sick for the past two weeks and is not improving, we are sorry to say.

Miss Manard Loneberger visited at Linden Hall Monday.

HOWARD.

Mrs. Wm. Neff and son, Merrill of Williamsport are visiting at the home of Mr. W. Neff on Main Street.

Mr. Alvie Weirick, of Altoona, is visiting his father Z. T. Weirick on Tipton Street.

Mrs. John Thompson of Snow Shoe spent Sunday and Monday with relatives in this vicinity.

The monthly Literary Society of the High and Grammar school, of this place will be held on Friday afternoon.

Mr. Robt. Neff of Tyrone visited at the home of his father Wm. H. Neff over Sunday.

Dr. W. J. Kurtz of this city was a Bellefonte visitor Wednesday.

The third quarterly conference of the M. E. church was held on Tuesday afternoon.

The monthly examinations of the High school were held last Friday.

Dr. Kurtz made an excellent haul on Monday, he hunted about half a day and got 10 rabbits and one wild turkey that weighed 16 lbs.

Mr. Wm. Lucas is resting comfortably at this writing.

It is rumored that Miss Martha Lucas will again make her residence in Howard.

Mrs. Joe Schenck departed on Tuesday for a visit among relatives in Clearfield.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Latahaw, departed on Tuesday for a winter stay in N. C.

Mrs. Geo. Williams and children returned home after visiting at the home of her father, J. R. Sechrist of Lock Haven.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

Governor's Day at State College.

In spite of the inclemency of the weather Governor Stone and party had a very pleasant time at State College Tuesday. The competitive drill was held by the Cadets and Captain Tuholeki, of B Company, won the first prize, a handsome sword. The second prize was awarded to A Company. The judges were Governor Stone, Gen. Charles Miller, Col. W. F. Richardson and Col. W. Fred Reynolds.

In the afternoon at 3 o'clock a meeting was held in the College Chapel which was presided over by Gen. James A. Beaver, who represented the College. Speeches were made by Governor Stone, Hon. Henry M. Walton, Gen. Charles Miller, Senators Herbet, Patton, Heidelberg and Wm. Butler.

Later a special train conveyed the Governor and his party to Bellefonte where they took the regular trains for their various destinations.

They all expressed themselves as much pleased with their reception at the College.

A Bad Accident to an Aged Gentleman

Cetus Cartright, an aged citizen of Rolland this county, met with an unfortunate accident Tuesday night which may cost him his life. The old gentleman makes his home with his daughter, Mrs. Roland Bryan and it is his custom in the evening to go over to the Eagle furnace at Curtin's and talk to the men. On the night mentioned he was on his way home between the hours of six and seven o'clock and when coming down the hill from the furnace he slipped and fell fracturing his hip. He was taken to his home and Dr. E. S. Dornorth of Bellefonte summoned to attend him. Everything possible is being done for the old man but his advanced age, 84 years makes his recovery doubtful.

"Itching hemorrhoids were the plague of my life. Was almost wild. Doan's Ointment cured me quickly and permanently, after doctors had failed." C. F. Cornwell, Valley street, Saugerties, N. Y.

Humor of Boys and Girls.

From twelve on an increasing percentage of the children relinquish the idea that self is necessary in the joke and give more impersonal accounts. Girls more frequently than boys quote the humor of the refined adult and in personal experiences often describe occasions of their own timidity. This is probably due to the different home training a girl receives. She is continually drilled "to be a lady," which in most cases means to drop her natural instincts and to imitate the adults of her environment. About twelve she loses the fearlessness she has hitherto shared with her brothers and becomes good prey for their "scaring" schemes. This seems to develop the boys' teasing abilities, for, while before almost all their tricks were on their own sex, now the acme of their fun as recorded is to frighten some girl or to make her look ridiculous. A boy of twelve illustrates this tendency and by his mixed clauses gives further material for smiles. "The best joke I saw played was putting a bunch of firecrackers by a lady that were not lit, and they scared her."—Century.

A Score.

Twenty is called a score because it represents the whole man, ten fingers and ten toes. Etymologically it means a cut or mark. In very early times, when men could not count beyond twenty, or "one man," it was usual to cut a notch in a stick and begin again, and so it went on, one man, two men, and so on. This is why sheep are still counted by the score. Now, a tally (French taille, cut or nicked) means an account kept by means of a notched stick, and until the end of the eighteenth century such sticks were given as exchequer receipts, accompanied by a written document. This was also the usual way of keeping accounts in the inns of the middle ages. The number of drinks or meals a customer had were scored against him on what was called a tally stick, and when it reached twenty, or a "whole man," he was expected to pay. In some English country inns scores are still kept on a slate, four chalk marks and one across-five and four of these make twenty, or a score.

For His Sovereign's Sake.

The shah of Persia when in France suffered from a toothache, and so a dentist was summoned to remove the offending tooth. But, like less exalted mortals, the shah, when he found himself face to face with the dentist, discovered that his toothache had disappeared, and so absolutely refused to be operated on. However, his majesty declared that he did not wish the dentist to lose his time, and so commanded that a tooth should be extracted from each of his suit. He said this with his eyes fixed on the ground, and then, suddenly looking up, found, to his intense amusement, that all his ministers and staff had quietly slipped away except the grand vizier, whom he complimented upon being the only one faithful enough to undergo a little discomfort for his sovereign's sake. Then he dismissed the dentist with a present.

Followed Instructions Too Far.

Three women were having an experience meeting. The first told how her maid had locked her in the bathroom and fled from the house. The second told of a green cook who had boiled a watermelon. The third said: "Well, my latest treasure has just landed and did not know how to wash windows, so I proceeded to explain matters to her. We live on the fifth story of an apartment house, and I showed her how to wash the outside by sitting on the sill and letting her feet hang into the room. Imagine my amazement when I went back a few minutes later and found her washing the glass on the inside and sitting with her feet hanging out into the street."—New York Times.

Casting Sleighbells.

A question frequently asked is in regard to the method of producing sleighbells containing iron balls larger than the opening in the bells. Previous to making a cast the maker of sleighbells puts an iron ball inside a sand core, just the shape of the inside of the bell. This sand core, with the flange inside, is placed in the mold of the outside and the melted metal poured in, which fills up the space between the core and mold. The hot metal burns the core so that it can be shaken out, leaving the ball within the shell. Ball valves, swirl joints and many other articles are cast in the same manner.

Siam's Royal Palace.

One of the most remarkable buildings in the world is the palace of the king of Siam. It is enclosed in dazzlingly white walls over a mile in circumference. Within these walls are temples, public offices, seraglios, stables for 1,000 troops, cavalry, war elephants and an arsenal. There is also a very fine theater, where English, French and German companies frequently perform before the royal household. The king himself is extremely fond of the attractions.

Hardly.

Bliss—Yes, my wife and I have agreed that whenever I make a mistake I am to acknowledge the fault at once.

Jilks—But when she is in error you will call her attention to the fact?

Bliss—Well, hardly. That would simply be another one for me to acknowledge.

A Business Man's Tribute.

"You admire that musician?" "Very much," answered Mr. Cumrox. "For his compositions or for his performances?" "Neither. For his nerve in charging \$5 a seat."—Washington Star.

MESSAGE FROM SANTA-CLAUS.

BY W. T. SPEER.

Old Santa-a phoned to me today
That he was on his way,
Would be at our house tonight
Before the break of day.
And then I spoke to Sis and said,
With greatest joy and glee,
Old Santa will be here tonight,
But where is our Christmas Tree?
Sis then tripped through the hall
And peeped in through the door;
There Pa stood and tried his best,
But the anger wouldn't bore.
Ma, she said now be a man,
It's strange you cannot bore;
Then Pa threw down the sticks and things
And, my! how he did swore.
Then we tip-toed up the stairs,
As quiet as we could be,
But Ma kept on to talk
About our Christmas Tree.
Then Sis she got awful scared,
Because we would have no Tree;
But I said, Ma will hush him yet,
Just wait and you will see.
So I said to Sis be still
Till we hear the reindeer's hoof,
And Santa crawling up the pipe,
And his foot-fall on the roof.
Then we ran right down the stairs,
To the door where we could see,
And there stood in the sitting room
A great big Christmas Tree.
Old Santa down the chimney came
As quick as quick could be,
With one whack he cut his sack
And filled our Christmas Tree.
Good night, Santa, come again,
We love you more and more;
And thanks to Pa for being a man
And making the anger bore.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were recorded during the past week by Recorder N. E. Robb.

Harvey Rover et ux. to Geo. S. Fisher, dated Nov. 1, 1902, 1 acre 1 1/2 perches in Walker twp; consideration \$575.00

William Webber to Harvey Rover, dated April 23, 1898, 1 acre 2 1/2 perches in Walker twp; consideration \$700.00

Caroline Long to Chas. W. Smith, dated Aug. 1st, 1902, lot in Howard boro; consideration \$1400.

County Commissioners to B. F. Brown, dated June 13, 1892, 400 acres in Harris twp; consideration \$2.00

Phillipsburg Coal and Land Co. to Almond M. Black, dated Sept. 11, 1902, lot in Rush twp; consideration \$3.00

Robt Cook Jr. et ux. to John Lyons, dated Dec. 1, 1902, 60 acres 60 perches in Howard twp; consideration \$1000.00

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to Paul Yatsick, dated April 11, 1902, lot of land in Snow Shoe twp; consideration \$25.00

A. J. Gotshall et ux. to M. Linda Gotshall, dated June 20, 1902, lot in Milheim boro; consideration \$25.00

Sarah Carney to Andro Solick et ux, dated Nov. 23, 1902, lot in Rush twp; consideration \$500.00

Michael T. Conway et ux. to Jacob Seires, dated Oct. 11, 1902, lot in Phillipsburg; consideration \$400.00

Harry W. Platt et ux. to David Atherton, dated Dec. 1, 1902, lot in Phillipsburg; consideration \$600.00

D. J. Brickley et ux. to James A. Brickley, dated Jan. 3, 1902, 53 acres 37 perches in Curwin twp; consideration \$1000.00

ONE CERTAINTY.

Some Bellefonte People Fully Realize It Now.

When the back aches from kidney ills,

When urinary troubles annoy you,
There's a certain way to find relief,
A sure way to be cured:

Doan's Kidney Pills will do it,
Bellefonte people indorse this claim:

Mrs. J. Cowher, of Bishop street says: "I was very bad with my back and head; I suffered pain in both and was very restless nights, besides being so tired all the time I could hardly drag myself about; I was very lame across my kidneys and bending over or being on my feet was extremely painful. Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills and seeing them so highly recommended for these troubles I procured them from F. P. Green's drug store. They gave me positive relief, caused me to sleep well, stopped the pains, removed the lameness and invigorated me generally."

An Appeal to the Public.

The ladies of the Salvation Army are busily engaged preparing for the Christmas baskets to be distributed among the poor families of Bellefonte, and vicinity. Below we give a list of what they require, and we bespeak a liberal response from those who are willing to help in this good work.

Bread 50 loaves.
Chickens or Turkeys 50.
Potatoes 6 bushels.
Cranberries 30 quarts.
Celery 50 bunches.
Coffee 25 pounds.
Tea 15 pounds.
Sugar 50 pounds.
Jellies, Butter, Pies and Cakes.
Please send to Army Headquarters North Thomas street.

Making and Curing Dimples.

A pretty, lifelike dimple can be made to appear on a lady's cheek by means of a specially designed knife with a very small and very sharp blade, a daintily tiny, keen edged, silvered scoop and a very fine needle.

A small, straight incision is first made in the flesh. The little scoop is then used to remove a small portion of the underlying fat, while the sewing together with the needle the edges of the cut completes the operation. In a day or two the stitches are taken out, within a week the wound being usually entirely healed, leaving the becoming little depression in the surface of the skin that is called a dimple.

It is not often that a woman desires the removal of a natural dimple, but occasionally a man who considers the mark to be a badge of effeminacy desires to get rid of it. Instead of removing the superfluous fat from beneath the surface a small portion of the skin is cut away. The edges of the dimple are drawn together with stitches, the incision heals and the depression disappears.

Fighting Lizards.

The ring necked lizard of the Arizona deserts is not a mere devourer of weaklings. He is always ready to fight, whether he is challenged by another or cornered by a man. When brought to bay in some hole, he opens his jaws and dashes bravely out, snapping at everything which opposes him, and so fierce and sudden is his rush that it is impossible to face it without flinching. By holding two of these lizards loosely by the small of the back and allowing their heads to clash as they struggle to escape, one may be able to induce combats such as must occur every day in the desperate lizard world.

Forgetting that they were captives, they would seize upon each other and vent their thwarted rage to the utmost in a fight which, but for timely interference, would doubtless lead to the death of one or the other. Such bulldog pugnacity is rather unlooked for in lizards, but a student of character could easily read in the set jaw and pouted throat of this species the signs of fighting blood.—Country Life in America.

Billiard Terms.

"What are the principal shots in billiards?" asked the fair young damsel of the wise young man. "The kiss, the follow, the bank and the draw," he replied. "How lovely!" she exclaimed. "It is almost like a courtship. First, the lover gets a kiss, then he follows the girl all about and then—"

"And then," interrupts the man who aspires to pessimism—"and then they get married and he goes to the bank and draws, for that is his cue, unless he wishes to be frozen." (For the benefit of the unsuspecting reader, adds the Baltimore American, we will state that "cue" and "frozen" also are billiard terms. There are still more than might be worked into the little jeu d'esprit, such as "scratch," "break," "drive," "tip," "table," "run," etc., but lack of space prevents carrying the theme to the bitter end.)

Minute Parts of a Watch.

The minuteness of the parts of a watch is shown by the following figures: It takes 153,000 of one certain kind of watch screws to make a pound. The pivot of the balance wheel is only one-two-hundredths of an inch in diameter. Each jewel hole into which a pivot fits is about one-five-thousandths of an inch larger than the pivot, to permit sufficient play. The finest screw for a small sized watch has a thread of 200 to the inch and weighs one-one-hundred-and-thirty-thousandths of a pound. A pallet jewel weighs one one-hundred-and-fifty-thousandths of a pound; a roller jewel a little more than one-two-hundred-and-fifty-six-thousandths. The largest round hairspring stud is four-one-hundredths of an inch in diameter and about nine one-hundredths of an inch in length.

An Ambidextrous Artist.

Conrad Cook, son of E. W. Cook, R. A., told me that he used to hold the paper while Landseer drew one animal with his right hand and a different animal with his left, writes J. A. Manson in "Sir Edwin Landseer, R. A." This species of dexterity comes from practice no doubt, and is akin to the adroit manipulation of the accomplished pianist, but is nevertheless extraordinary, and several cases are recorded in which Sir Edwin fairly astounded the onlookers by such displays of manual skill.

Probably True.

Wabash—I wonder what makes old Gotrox dress so shabbily?
Monroe—His pride, my beg.
Wabash—Why, how's that?
Monroe—He's afraid his customers will mistake him for one of his clerks.—Chicago News.

A Tiresome Person.

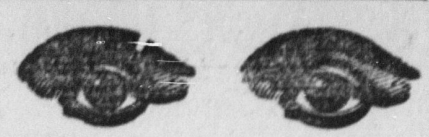
"No," said Mr. Higgins; "I haven't any use for philosophers."
"Why not?"
"My idea of a philosopher is a man who pretends he enjoys hard luck."—Washington Star.

Heartless.

"Yes; Higgins is going to send his daughter across the water for her voice."
"Thinks it will be cultivated in Europe?"
"No; he's got an idea that maybe she'll lose it on the way."—Baltimore News.

A Fly Fish.

"That," remarked the young trout, "I conclude, is a fly."
"Yes," returned his more experienced companion, "but it's advisable not to jump at conclusions."—Philadelphia Record.



PROF. J. ANGEL

THE WELL KNOWN

Eye Specialist!

of Williamsport, will make his monthly visit here for

TWO DAY SONLY,

MONDAY AND TUESDAY,

JANUARY 26th & 27th

from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., with headquarters in

THE LARIMER BLDG.

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

Bellefonte, Pa.

Hundreds are going blind daily, from the need of the proper prescribed glasses and from delaying attention to the eyes from time to time. Nothing will destroy your eyesight quicker than cheap glasses or glasses not properly fitted to your eyes.

Prof. Angel, in the short time he has been visiting this section, has met with marked success. Scores of leading citizens of this community have found relief from his treatment. It is not necessary to travel to Eastern cities for treatment when you can consult an eminent oculist at home.

I can examine your eyes at your home, by appointment, without extra charge.

At State College, Wednesday, January 28th, 1903.

FROM 8 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Begin Now To Buy Your Christmas Gifts...

You will be better satisfied; will get a choicer selection; will find it easier than if you put it off till Christmas. We shall be pleased to show you any or all of our

HOLIDAY GOODS

whether you are ready to buy or not—looking at them does not necessitate buying. If you need anything in Medicines, Rubber Goods or Toilet Articles, you will find our stock complete.

Come & See Us

Green's Pharmacy,

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK, Bellefonte, Pa.

I, Celia Meyers, by her next friend Lizzie Williams, vs. James C. Meyers.

In the Court of Common Pleas, Centre County, Pa. No. 163, April Term, 1903.

To James C. Meyers, Co-respondent above named: Please take notice that an application for a divorce has been made in the above case, upon the allegation that you have willfully and maliciously deserted the libellant and absented yourself from her habitation without a reasonable cause for and during the term and space of two years and upwards. By reason of your default in not entering an appearance, the case has been referred to me as Examiner. I have fixed Friday, the 2nd day of January, 1903, at 10 o'clock A. M., as the time, and the office of N. J. Spangler, Esq., Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, as the place for taking testimony in the cause, when and where you may attend.

FREDERICK BLANCHARD, Examiner, Bellefonte, Pa.

Legal Notices.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the Edison Electrical Illuminating Company of Bellefonte, a corporation created under the laws of the State of Pennsylvania and having its principal office at Bellefonte, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, will, on Monday, the 5th day of January, 1903, present to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County its petition praying for a decree that the said corporation, to wit, The Edison Electrical Illuminating Company of Bellefonte, be dissolved and that all and singular its powers, franchises, privileges be extinguished and determined.

ORVIS BOWER & ORVIS, Solicitors.

Oct 24-w2m

BELLEFONTE MARKET QUOTATIONS.

PRODUCE

THE NEWS OF THE DAY.

Governor Yates Demands a Correction from Governor Stone.

PENNSYLVANIA CATTLE NOT BARRED

J. B. Hutchinson Has Resigned as General Manager of the Pennsylvania Railroad Owing to Ill Health.

A COLLISION WITH A LARGE WHALE

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Dec. 11.—Governor Yates, of Illinois, has sent a letter to Governor Stone of Pennsylvania, demanding a correction of the latter's criticism of Governor Yates' action in quarantining the cattle of certain eastern states. The letter concludes as follows:

I desire to say that, as it appears to me, it is your live stock board and not mine which has misled the governor without proper effort to ascertain the facts. The facts are that the proclamation in question, a copy of which I herewith enclose, does not quarantine against the cattle in the states of New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, but simply against the states of Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island. The slightest examination by you or your live stock board of this proclamation would have satisfied you of this fact. The only requirement affecting cattle from your state or New York or New Jersey is the requirement that cattle must be accompanied by a certificate to the effect that they have not been within the quarantined states for the past thirty days.

"As a matter of course, the premises considered, I respectfully decline to withdraw my proclamation.

"I sincerely trust that you will do what you can to correct any misapprehension you may have caused by your widely published letter and to see that the correction is given as wide a publication as your letter."

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 11.—The board of directors of the Pennsylvania railroad Wednesday relieved J. B. Hutchinson of the duties of the position of general manager, at his request. Mr. Hutchinson was appointed assistant to Charles E. Fugh, second vice president, to take effect Jan. 1, 1903, and was granted a leave of absence for four months. Failing health induced Mr. Hutchinson to resign his office as general manager of the company.

While the directors declined to announce Mr. Hutchinson's successor, who will be selected today, it is generally understood that W. W. Atterbury, general superintendent of motive power, located at Altoona, will be named.

R. R. Durborow, superintendent of motive power of the Pennsylvania railroad division, is said to be the choice of the directors to succeed Mr. Atterbury. Mr. Durborow is also stationed at Altoona. Mr. Hutchinson, who is 58 years of age, entered the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad company in 1863.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 11.—A lone sperm whale, cruising between Auckland and Sydney, brought the ocean liner Sierra to a stop on the morning of Nov. 4, and the leviathan lost its life by its impudence in trying to cross the steamer's bows. The big liner was bowling along at a 16 knot clip, when she struck the whale squarely in the middle, breaking the mammal's back and cutting it so deeply that the huge body stuck firmly on the vessel's stem. The steamer was slowed down, but it was only by coming to a full stop and going some distance astern that the whale was thrown off. The Sierra was not damaged.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

Dinner at Nittany Rod and Gun Club.

Friday night there was entertained a congenial and convivial party of gentlemen at a dinner at the Nittany Rod and Gun Club. We were not there ourselves so can give but a meagre report of the function, but from all we hear it was a delightful affair. The dinner surpassed anything ever before prepared by Host Brower, everything desired or that the market could supply was spread before the guests. After all had partaken of the choice viands, cigars were passed around and a few of the brighter lights had spasm of oratory which helped to pass the time. Some indeed waxed eloquent, especially Dr. Locke, who managed to weave into his remarks some of the rare gems of beautiful fancy and imagination which he used with such telling effect at the Republican convention, every one present bowing their heads as he bid them "silently meditate on the significant meaning of it all," at this point Bro. George Meek took a spasm, and as we do not wish to mutilate his polished and scholarly cluster of richest thoughts we will try and secure the manuscript from him and publish it *verbatim et literatim*. There were several lighter spasm by others but space will not permit further mention. The party arrived home about 10 o'clock on a special train.

Foley's Honey and Tar
for children, safe, sure. No opiates.
C. M. Parrish.

THE BELLEFONTE HOSPITAL.

Larger Quarters are Needed—Several Properties Under Consideration.

From the Democratic Watchman.
At regular meeting of the Bellefonte hospital corporation, held on Wednesday afternoon, the matter of a new location was taken up with the result that there was a consensus of opinion that the present quarters are entirely inadequate to the needs of the institution and that it should be moved just as soon as new quarters can be secured.

Several properties were offered to the board, among them being the McClain house on east Curtin street, the Abram Valentine house at the corner of Curtin and Allegheny, the McKee house on Willowbank street and the Cruse place on east Linn. The fact that the latter property is ready for immediate occupancy and that possession would be given at once, together with the easy terms on which it would be sold, made it the only one possible to the corporation, but the proposition to locate the hospital there aroused such a clamor among residents of that vicinity that the corporation decided to defer the purchase a few days, pending an effort to raise the additional sum of money that would be necessary to secure the McKee property.

The board is unanimous in the belief that the McKee property would be the ideal site for a hospital, but the money to buy it is not in sight and there's an end of it. If the citizens of Centre county want the hospital located there let them bestir themselves and do something towards that end. The members of the present board have no more personal interest in such an institution than any other good citizen and when they do the best they can it comes with very poor grace for others to stand back and "knock," without turning a hand to help the board.

It must be understood that the Bellefonte hospital is a public institution. No one makes a cent out of it. The physicians contribute their time and skill without remuneration and lay members of the board do the work assigned to them without hope of anything—even the thanks of the community. It is kept open through the generosity of the public. That is, subscriptions are made by the citizens of Bellefonte to pay the expenses in excess of the amounts received from patients who can afford to pay.

Those who can afford to pay are expected to do so, but in no case has a patient who has not been able to do so been asked to pay a cent for the treatment they have received. There are ward rates and private room rates. As a ward patient you would be expected to pay \$7 per week, if you could, and nothing, if you couldn't. Let us see what you would get for your \$7: First the constant treatment of a physician for whom you would have to pay \$1 per visit were you not in the hospital; second, the constant care of a professional nurse whom you would have to pay \$15 per week were you not in the hospital; third, your boarding, which would be worth \$3.50 per week and more owing to the trouble you might be; fourth, all the medicines, dressing, bandages etc. that you would have to pay a druggist for, and sixth, some good place to be when you are sick or injured, if your home is not suitable.

These are the benefits a ward patient has for \$7 per week. A private patient is charged \$10 or \$15 per week for a separate room and the privilege of having his or her own physician in attendance.

It doesn't require an ounce of brains for a person to see that the hospital is giving far more than it can possibly receive. Even, if every patient in it were to pay the full rates established you can figure out for yourself that the income would not be half as large as the outlay, so the question will arise: Where is the loss made up? That is the very question we want to answer. Some people have gotten the notion into their heads that nothing out to be paid for any more; everything ought to be free. In fact they act and talk as though money grew on thistle bushes or is to be picked up out of the streets. These unreasonable creatures seem to have no thought that some person or persons actually have to pay for what they almost demand as their right for nothing. Private citizens and business corporations of Bellefonte are putting up the money that is necessary to keep the Bellefonte hospital going. They are doing it for the public good and will continue their support as long as they can, but it is not fair to them that you should expect treatment for nothing when you are able to pay the trifling cost of it, nor would they ask that you pay a cent if you are not able to do so.

This is the light in which to look at the hospital. No matter what one of the three rates you enter under you are getting three to five times as much as you are paying for, so don't talk about the institution being merely for the benefit of any particular body of people, or of its overcharging any one because if you do you are giving circulation to something that is not true, besides, your talk might result in closing the place entirely, for the gentlemen in charge of it have no more interest in it than you should have and if they should drop out would you do as much as they have done?

\$1000 Worth of Good.

A. H. Thurness of Wells Creek Coal Co., Buffalo, O., writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones, with excruciating pain. Other medicines only gave relief. After taking Foley's Kidney Cure the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick dust, like fine stones, etc., and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. Foley's Kidney Cure has done me \$1000 worth of good. Take no substitute." C. M. Parrish.

THE DOMAIN OF DESPAIR.

That Awful Great Basin between the Rockies and the Sierras.

There are various kinds and degrees of deserts in this country, but the most utterly hopeless are found in the so called Great Basin between the Rockies and the Sierras. This is a vast region of deserts, with here and there an area where nature in praiseworthy mood seems actually to have made an effort to produce spectacular effects of horror. From the Wasatch mountains to the Sierra Nevada extends a ghastly stretch of territory which is intersected by a series of high mountain ranges running parallel north and south, with valleys between.

A birdseye view of the landscape shows three principal ranges, two of which are known as the Amargosa and Panamint, and between these is Death valley, so called because it is the very abode of death.

Imagine a narrow strip of arid plain shut in between two mighty mountain walls, the peaks stretching up 10,000 feet into a burning sky. The surface of this plain, which is 175 feet below sea level, is a mere crust of salt and alkali, through which a ridden horse breaks up to his knees into a horrid paste than eats both hair and hide.

A gray haze that never lifts makes everything indistinct and puzzling to the view. No vegetation is to be seen save a very scanty sagebrush, with leaves that are not green, but gray, and here and there a sort of cactus that grows to five or six feet in height, with extended branches. It is called the "dead man" because in the night each stalk looks like a corpse by the way-side.

But the supreme horror of the place is the heat, which is unspeakable. There is a breeze, but it is so scorching hot as to blister your face. Streams flow from springs down toward the valley, but never reach it, because the heat dries them up on the way.—Saturday Evening Post.

IMPROVED ON NATURE.

A Point That Won a Lawsuit For William McKinley.

A year or two after William McKinley had begun the practice of the law at Canton, O., he distinguished himself in a humorous fashion in one of his first successful cases. As often happens in court, the humor was not merely for the sake of the joke, but for serious purpose. Mr. Edward T. Roe in "The Life Work of William McKinley" tells the story.

The case was a suit against a surgeon, whom the plaintiff charged with having set his leg so badly that it was bowed. McKinley defended the surgeon and found himself pitted against John McSweeney, one of the most brilliant lawyers of the Ohio bar.

McSweeney brought his client into court and had him expose the injured limb to the jury. It was very crooked, and the case looked bad for the surgeon. But McKinley had both his eyes open, as usual, and fixed them keenly on the other man's leg.

As soon as the plaintiff was turned over to him he asked that the other leg should also be bared. The plaintiff and McSweeney objected vigorously, but the judge ordered it done. Then it appeared that his second leg was still more crooked than that which the surgeon had set.

"My client seems to have done better by this man than nature itself did," said McKinley, "and I move that the suit be dismissed, with a recommendation to the plaintiff that he have the other leg broken and then set by the surgeon who set the first one."

Merely the Wrong Man.

Rivers was angry. The little water color painting which he prized highly and had sent out to have properly framed was returned to him cheaply and wretchedly mounted and with finger marks on the margin of the painting itself.

He strode into the picture framing establishment in a towering rage.

"What do you mean, you blacksmith," he said to the proprietor, "by sending me a job like that? Did you think you were putting a tire on a wagon wheel?"

"Mine friend," explained the proprietor, "I didn't know dot vos such a delicate chob. I would haf put my delicate man on it."—Chicago Tribune.

Bright's Sacrament.

Once in the course of a speech which was punctuated by interruptions in parliament John Bright was saying, "Personally I do not feel disposed to wage war against these Philistines," when an unruly member of his audience shouted, "Hee-haw!" "If, however," Mr. Bright continued without pause, "my friend at the back of the hall will lend me one of his jaws I shall be encouraged to reconsider my attitude, in view of the historic success of Samson when provided with a similar weapon."

Getting a Free Ad.

A story is told of a colored butler in one of New York's most fashionable suburbs who, being given a hundred or more invitations to a social function for delivery, could not resist the temptation to slip into each a message circular of his wife, who was seeking patients. The surprise and consternation of the invited guests at receiving the two documents may easily be imagined.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

Catching a Muskellunge.

You feel the drops of sweat on your forehead, though the early morning air is as cool as the breath from some snow clad mountain. Gradually he weakens, and you know that, barring accident, you have won. Up, closer and closer, you draw him along till at last he floats there within a foot of your boat.

No eyes so wicked as a musky's. They glare up at you like an angry dog's, seeming to watch every motion you make. Be careful. Here it comes, his final despairing leap for liberty. As he makes it his powerful tail sweeps against the stern and deluges you with water. But the hooks hold, and once more, for the last time, you draw him again to where the guide waits with a revolver in his hand. A shot back of those glittering eyes, a shiver down the whole length of him, a swift jerk into the bottom of the boat with the gaff hook—and you lie back in an ecstasy of exhaustion.—Scribner's.

Naming the Hymn.

A story is told of a negro evangelist minister who held night services in a chapel formerly used by the Anglican church. In a hymn which had been left by an old familiar hymn suitable for his sermon, but the Roman number CXIX somewhat confused him, and he was embarrassed as to how to announce the hymn. As was the custom, he read the stanzas through, seeming still confused. He then read the first stanza, which did not seem to aid him in helping the congregation, now very much bewildered. Proving redoubtable, he straightened himself up and seemed to grasp the situation at a glance and in a stentorian voice exclaimed, "Brethren, let us sing the Skee-six hymn."—New York Tribune.

He Boiled It Down.

A beginner in newspaper work in a southern town who occasionally "sent stuff" to one of the New York dailies picked up what seemed to him a "big story." Hurrying to the telegraph office he "quoted" the telegraph editor: "Column story on so and so. Shall I send?"

The reply was brief and prompt, but to the enthusiast unsatisfactory. "Send 600 words," was all it said. "Can't be told in less than 1,200," he wired back. Before long the reply came: "Story of creation of world told in 600. Try it."—New York Post.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in all parts of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.
C. M. Parrish.

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world.
C. M. Parrish.

—The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by coughing, in request to call on—and get a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It always gives relief. C. M. Parrish.

Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.
C. M. Parrish.

WANTED—A man of good address and unquestionable character to represent Keller's Business College, Lewisburg, Pa. Respectfully, Keller's Business College.

Foley's Honey and Tar
cures colds, prevents pneumonia.
C. M. Parrish.

Letters from Women

Cured by the use of Kodol are received daily. Their troubles nearly all begin with indigestion or other stomach disorder.

If the food you eat fails to give strength to your body, it is because the juices secreted by the stomach and digestive organs are inadequate to transform the nutrient properties of the food into blood. That is indigestion. The system is deprived of the amount of nourishment required to keep up the strength, and the result is that one or more of the delicate organs gradually grows weak, and then weaker, until finally it is diseased. Here a great mistake is made. That of treating the diseased organ. The best doctors in the land make this very mistake. Why should they? It is so easy to see that the trouble is not there.

Kodol Cures

This famous remedy purges the stomach and digestive organs in a healthy condition so that rich, red blood is sent coursing through the veins and arteries of every muscle, tissue and fiber throughout every organ of the entire body, and by Nature's law of health, full strength and vigor is soon restored to each.

Kodol cures indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach disorders.

I have taken Kodol for nearly two months after each meal and it is the only remedy that gave relief from the terrible pains I endured. After a time I would take it but once a day, and now, while I keep a bottle handy, I seldom need it, as it has cured me. Mrs. J. W. GOOLBAUGH, Milo Center, N. Y.

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. \$1.00 Size holding 24 times the trial dose, each sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. O. DEWITT & CO., CHICAGO

PARRISH'S DRUG STORE.

Woman's Head on Stamps.

For the first time in the history of the government a woman is to be represented on one of the postage stamps. On the first of December the Post Office Department began sending out a new eight-cent stamp on which will be used the head of Martha Washington.

The design is considered one of the most beautiful ever put out by the Department. The head is encircled with a wreath. At the bottom on the left is 1732, the year in which Martha Washington was born; on the right 1792, the year in which she died. The innovation will meet with general approval.

What's In a Name?

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, discovered, some years ago, how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for Piles. For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine. Parrish's Drug Store.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail, free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Special Offers

The Old Reliable Key-Stone Harness Factory

Will offer for the NEXT SIXTY DAYS Robes, Blankets, Nickle and Rubber Trimmed Harness in single and double.

You must do the sum to prove it. We have at present the largest stock of WINTER GOODS that has been placed on our counters for many years, the latest styles of Fine Plush and Fur Robes, a full line of Stable and Square Blankets, and at prices that will astonish you at a glance. You must see these goods to find what you can do for little money.

We Have Made a Big Cut in These Goods

BLANKETS, ROBES AND HARNESS.

Come in and let us figure with you on anything you may want in our line. We are Headquarters for

Everything in the Horse Line.

We have in stock about ONE HUNDRED WORK COLLARS that we reduced in price—a good heavy collar for Two Dollars.

Now Is Your Time For

BARGAINS!

Take care of the horse and he will take care of you. We carry a full line of

Shoe Findings, Sole and Harness Leather, Axle Grease, Harness Oil, Soap, Brushes, Curry Combs, Whips, Working Gloves, Large line of Saddlery Hardware.

In fact everything you may need. All purchasers of \$5.00 worth will be entitled to a present of one dollar's worth of a useful article.

Yours truly,

JAMES SCHOFIELD,
SPRING STREET,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

SNOW SHOE BRANCH—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY—in effect May 25, 1902.

STATIONS.

7:00 7:30 Arrive Snow Shoe Leave 7:40 8:10

10:00 10:30 Snow Shoe Intersection 10:40 11:00

11:00 11:30 Snow Shoe 11:40 12:00

12:00 12:30 Leave Bellefonte Arrive 12:40 1:00

Railroad Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA R. & A. D. B. COCHES.
Schedule in effect May 25, 1902.

Via Tyrone—Westward.
Leave Bellefonte 9:55 a.m. arrive at Tyrone 11:05 a.m. at Altoona 1 p.m. at Pittsburgh 3:50 p.m.
Leave Bellefonte 1:45 p.m. arrive at Tyrone 2:50 p.m. at Altoona 3:10 p.m. at Pittsburgh 6:50 p.m.

Via Tyrone—Eastward.
Leave Bellefonte 9:55 a.m. arrive at Tyrone 11:05 a.m. at Harrisburg 2:45 p.m. at Philadelphia 10:20 p.m.
Leave Bellefonte 1:45 p.m. arrive at Tyrone 2:50 p.m. at Harrisburg 5:45 p.m. at Philadelphia 10:20 p.m.

Leave Bellefonte 4:44 p.m. arrive at Tyrone 6:00 p.m. at Harrisburg 9:45 p.m. at Lock Haven 11:30 p.m.
Leave Bellefonte 1:50 p.m. arrive at Tyrone 3:00 p.m. at Buffalo 7:40 p.m.

Leave Bellefonte 8:16 p.m. arrive at Lock Haven 9:15 p.m. arrive at Buffalo 7:55 a.m.

Via Lock Haven—Westward.
Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p.m. arrive at Lock Haven 2:10 p.m. arrive at Williamsport 2:45 p.m. leave 4:00 p.m. arrive at Harrisburg 5:00 p.m. Philadelphia 7:32 p.m.

Leave Bellefonte 5:16 p.m. arrive at Lock Haven 6:15 p.m. arrive at Harrisburg 7:15 p.m. arrive at Philadelphia 11:45 a.m.

Via Lewisburg.
Leave Bellefonte at 6:40 a.m. arrive at Lewisburg at 9:05 a.m. Philadelphia 9:15 a.m. Harrisburg 11:30 a.m. Philadelphia 3:17 p.m.

Leave Bellefonte 2:15 p.m. arrive at Lewisburg 4:42 a.m. at Harrisburg 6:50 p.m. Philadelphia at 10:20 p.m.

For full information time tables, maps, fares, etc., call on Ticket Agents, or address Thomas E. Watt, Pass Agent Western District, No. 80 Fifth Ave., New York City.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

On and after Monday, April 28d, 1900, trains will run as follows, leaving the P. H. K. station.

WESTWARD.

College Accum. Exp. Mail. Exp. Acc.

11:00 a.m. 11:15 a.m. 11:30 a.m. 11:45 a.m.

11:55 a.m. 12:10 p.m. 12:25 p.m. 12:40 p.m.

12:55 p.m. 1:10 p.m. 1:25 p.m. 1:40 p.m.

1:55 p.m. 2:10 p.m. 2:25 p.m. 2:40 p.m.

2:55 p.m. 3:10 p.m. 3:25 p.m. 3:40 p.m.

3:55 p.m. 4:10 p.m. 4:25 p.m. 4:40 p.m.

4:55 p.m. 5:10 p.m. 5:25 p.m. 5:40 p.m.

5:55 p.m. 6:10 p.m. 6:25 p.m. 6:40 p.m.

6:55 p.m. 7:10 p.m. 7:25 p.m. 7:40 p.m.

7:55 p.m. 8:10 p.m. 8:25 p.m. 8:40 p.m.

8:55 p.m. 9:10 p.m. 9:25 p.m. 9:40 p.m.

9:55 p.m. 10:10 p.m. 10:25 p.m. 10:40 p.m.

10:55 p.m. 11:10 p.m. 11:25 p.m. 11:40 p.m.

11:55 p.m. 12:10 p.m. 12:25 p.m. 12:40 p.m.

12:55 p.m. 1:10 p.m. 1:25 p.m. 1:40 p.m.

1:55 p.m. 2:10 p.m. 2:25 p.m. 2:40 p.m.

2:55 p.m. 3:10 p.m. 3:25 p.m. 3:40 p.m.

3:55 p.m. 4:10 p.m. 4:25 p.m. 4:40 p.m.

4:55 p.m. 5:10 p.m. 5:25 p.m. 5:40 p.m.

5:55 p.m. 6:10 p.m. 6:25 p.m. 6:40 p.m.

6:55 p.m. 7:10 p.m. 7:25 p.m. 7:40 p.m.

7:55 p.m. 8:10 p.m. 8:25 p.m. 8:40 p.m.

8:55 p.m. 9:10 p.m. 9:25 p.m. 9:40 p.m.

9:55 p.m. 10:10 p.m. 10:25 p.m. 10:40 p

MINISTER BOWEN

Asked by Venezuela to Arbitrate in Great Britain-Germany Controversy.

STILL PREPARING FOR WAR

Getting Ready to Dig Trenches at Lagaira—The Minister of War Pushing Matters Vigorously.

WHO SANK VENEZUELAN VESSELS

CARACAS, Thursday, December 18.—It is stated on good authority that the Venezuelan government has asked United States Minister Bowen to act as arbitrator in the controversy with Great Britain and Germany. The English telephone office here has been seized.

The government has taken preservative measures at Lagaira. All the deposits of coal at the navy yard and all the cars on the Lagaira railroad have been brought here, rendering impossible the transportation of the allied troops by rail. General Ferrer, the minister of war, spent all day yesterday in choosing spots in the mountains where trenches are to be dug.

LAGAIRA, December 13.—The defensive preparations at the strategic points on the heights back of the towns are being hurriedly pushed forward. The deposits of powder in the fortresses of Lavigna and San Carlos have been removed. Great patriotic demonstrations are being made and every one capable of bearing arms is offering his assistance. The embargo placed upon the harbor corporation has been removed.

LONDON, December 13.—The foreign office informs the Associated Press that the government disclaims responsibility for the sinking of the Venezuelan vessels off Lagaira, which is entirely attributed to the German forces.

WASHINGTON, December 13.—If there is an attempt to possess themselves of all the customs receipts on the part of Great Britain and Germany, protests naturally might be expected to follow from France, which holds claims aggregating more than the combined claims of England and Germany, and which it is understood has already arranged for their payment on an instalment plan out of Venezuelan customs receipts, an arrangement that might be disturbed by the British and German programme.

It is evident here now that the allies have been obliged to proceed against Venezuela far beyond the point where their original programme ceases. The correspondence shows that there was not the least apprehension that Castro in his resistance would make it necessary for Great Britain and Germany to go beyond a peaceful blockade and it is the understanding that the London and Berlin authorities are now obliged to prepare a new programme for execution in case Mr. Bowen's efforts at arbitration fail.

WASHINGTON, December 13.—Mrs. Roosevelt received Washington society yesterday afternoon at a tea in the white house. It was the first large social function of the winter season at the white house and was attended by several hundred members of resident and official society. The receiving party consisted of the ladies of the cabinet, and the Misses Hitchcock, Miss Jones, Mrs. Cortelyou, Mrs. Bingham, Mrs. Cowles, Mrs. Loeb, Mrs. Barnes, Mrs. Rixey and Miss Hag ner.

Sterilize Your Phone.

Eminent physicians and bacteriologists are advising the sterilization of the mouth pieces of telephones, which are a fruitful source of contagion. They argue that to kill the bacilli, so as to prevent infection, the mouth piece of a much used telephone should undergo sterilization process at least once a day. Those who have occasion to speak in a telephone should not permit their lips to come in contact with the mouth piece of the instrument.

Boyer-Lee.

The marriage of Miss Maude E. Lee and Clyde A. Boyer will take place Wednesday, December 24th, at twelve o'clock, noon, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lee, near Linden Hall. The prospective groom is a son of Reuben Boyer, a merchant at Hartleton, and holds a position in the Pennsylvania railroad office at Millburg. He was formerly a resident of Potter township, when cupid first shot his arrow.

In Darkest Ireland.

The North American is publishing a series of letters by Hugh Sutherland on conditions social, industrial and political as they are in Ireland. The first article was printed December 8, and was followed by others, which, for graphic description and masterly presentation of facts, have no parallel in recent newspaper writing. They will continue until the subject is fully exploited.

If you feel ill and need a pill. Why not purchase the best? Dewitt's Early Risers. Are little surprises. Take one—they do the rest. W. H. Howell, Huston, Tex., writes: "I have used Little Early Risers Pills in my family for constipation, sick headache, etc. To their use I am indebted for the health of my family." C. M. Parrish's Drug Store.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS!

Startle the People Up Buffalo Run, Accident, Death, Churches, Etc.

On Monday morning, the 8th, snow whitened the entire landscape about six inches deep. It was just as white and as deep in Buffalo Run valley as elsewhere. I found the Fillmore post office vacated, and the people over an extent of ten or twelve miles compelled to go either to Bellefonte or Waddle for their mail. This is a condition of affairs that should be remedied, and that speedily. The locality, near Waddle, where Gummos, Clarks, Jones, Grimes and others live seems to have been quite insalubrious the past two years as there has been severe illness or death in almost every household. Quite a recent death there was that of Mrs. Thos. Miller at Waddle. J. I. Way was a subscriber added to the REPUBLICAN list. I found my very pleasant friends, Jno. W. Hartsock and wife, in their usually fine spirits preparing for butchering next day. I waited to see J. L. Hartsock shoot the porkers, and although the gun cracked three times the animals did not even grunt. But doubtless they were eventually disposed of in dextrous style.

Did you know that all of Buffalo Run valley from centre to circumference or from circumference to centre—that makes no difference—was shaken by earthquake one evening recently? I did not learn the exact time. But that such a mysterious, terrifying sound occurred is certain. However, only the wicked need fear an earthquake. It seems just like the Devil opening his mouth to yawn.

On Tuesday I spent considerable time with Cyrus Hunter and family. Cyrus is not only a very intelligent gentleman, thoroughly versed in politics, but he is also the veteran marble cutter of Centre county, and most of the others working perhaps in a score of different places owe their skill to his instruction. He is kind-hearted and pleasant and is the friend of all who merit the friendship of anyone. After going out to where Miles Mattern lives and also visiting Jas. M. Rider and Wm. B. Way, I went to the very pretty home of Wm. R. Way, along the Gatesburg road, for the night. In so doing anybody who knows Mr. Wm. R. Way and family will acknowledge my taste in selecting a place of entertainment. I also had the pleasure of visiting Joseph Stiver, who subscribed for a year in advance, including the "Boys' World," an admirable weekly paper for boys.

The time spent at Mr. Way's was so enjoyable that I did not depart without a desperate effort next morning. At the intersection of the road to Port Matilda it was my pleasure to add Frederick Gummo to the list. Further up toward the mountain Hugh McGuire was found at home and he not only paid sufficient to include the Philadelphia Press, but also spoke words of praise regarding the improvements to the REPUBLICAN. Mr. McGuire, you perceive, has discriminating taste in local literature. After passing over the mountain I repaired to the home of A. S. Price for a noon-day repast, and accepted the invitation to return in the evening. Rev. Warren Dillen, the popular pastor of the U. B. church at Black Oak, told me that the new church building would be completed in time for dedication the first Sunday (4th day) of January, 1903. He has certainly accomplished wonders in erecting the new building, which is said to be even larger than the new M. E. church building at Hannah and at much less cost. But then the builder was our good citizen, A. I. Garbrick, who knows how to hustle without extravagance. It is now all paid for except about \$175. Among the money-making enterprises is a quilt which Mrs. Dillen, the pastor's wife, is now engaged upon which is expected to bring about \$150. The dedication will be a notable event.

The recent death of Miss May Wilson, of Loveville, was an event which caused very general sorrow among the residents of Port Matilda. The young lady, who was the daughter of George Wilson, frequently visited at Port Matilda and indeed attended school there. She really gave her life for others, as nothing was too arduous for her to do for a friend. It was in this work that she contracted a cold and pneumonia and at the age of 17 years passed into a blessed and beautiful eternity. Of course I added Rev. Warren Dillen to the list. Despite the rain Thursday I went fully a mile and a half above Hannah, interviewing Jno. T. Fowler and A. C. Williams, and adding to the list William T. Lago, division foreman on the railroad, and also W. F. Martin, a farmer, who in the near future expects to move to Axe Mann. There I almost forgot Nancy A. Fink, a lady who lives in A. S. Price's house, near Hannah.

At the home of Wm. E. Wiser, whom I got to subscribe three months ago, I spent the night and of course he renewed his subscription. Then while at Port Matilda I had two conversations with Mr. Victor Royer, who has charge of the M. E. churches in that locality. From all sources I heard words of high commendation regarding him and he is destined to do much good in his new and noble vocation. Already he has held a protracted meeting in the Bald Eagle church.

Ephraim Carbaugh, an aged gentleman living near Hannah, recently fell and broke a bone in his shoulder. He was taken to the hospital in Tyrone for treatment. NEWTON S. BAILEY.

SOME STRONG PINTS.

BOTH SIDES WERE ELOQUENT ON THE NEW SCHOOL QUESTION.

Pap Perkins, the Postmaster, Tells How the Cause of Higher Education Was Knocked Out in the Debate at the Jericho Postoffice.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.) Lish Billings, Abner Jones and Moses Plumber hev bin holdin Jericho back for the last two years from hev'n a new schoolhouse. The matter has come up almost every evening at the postoffice and bin hotly argued, but they couldn't be budged. The other night a mighty smart lookin stranger was stoppin in town, and it was arranged that he drop in on the crowd and take the schoolhouse side and put the three obstructors on their backs. The stranger was on hand at the hour named, and when the proper minut arrived Squar Joslyn speaks up and says:

"Stranger, if you was a resident of this town, would you be fur schoolhouses or ag'in 'em?"

"I'd be fur 'em, of course," replies the man. "I'd vote for the cause of education if I had to live on one meal



"BY JINGO, BUT THAT'S A STRONG PINT!" a day. It is education that makes a nation. The less education the more vice and wickedness."

"That's just the way I look at it," says the squar. "I say education before everything else, but we've got men in this town who differ with me. You wouldn't think that leadin men of a town would be ag'in schoolhouses, would you?"

"They must be queer sort of men. Don't they want their children to know who discovered America?"

"That's a mighty strong pint, mighty strong!" says Deacon Spooner, as he tucks his cane on the floor and looks at Abner Jones.

"I reckon you're hittin at me," replies Abner after whittling away for a moment, "and I've got a few words to say. I'd like to ask this stranger here if he knows who discovered America."

"Why, certainly, str," said the man. "Has it ever done you any good? Has it ever made any difference to you whether it was Smith, Green or Brown?"

"But it is knowledge," says the stranger, "and that's a strong pint," whispers the deacon.

"Yes, it's schoolhouse knowledge," says Abner, "but let me ask you sunthin. What month in the year d'you plant pumpkin seeds?"

"Pumpkin seeds? Why, what have pumpkin seeds got to do with education?"

"Quite a little bit, I reckon. This county ships 'nuff pumpkins every year to make 3,000,000 10 cent pies. I don't believe ten farmers kin tell you when America was discovered, but they know when to plant pumpkins. Which is the best fur 'em? I reckon you kin tell what year George Washington died in, which I can't, but d'you know what to fasten a rope when you want to drive a hog to market?"

"By jingo, but that's a strong pint, and Abner's got him!" shouts the deacon as he jumps up and down.

The stranger appeared to be sort of confused and taken down, but tried to get out of it by sayin they were triffin with the subject.

"I'm one as isn't opposed to schools and education," says Moses Plumber, "but I don't want too many of 'em. I'm sayin that everybody orter know how to read, write and cipher, but nowadays they want to stuff children with a heap that's no good to anybody."

"But what man kin know too much?" asks the stranger. "But fur higher knowledge how would we know that the earth revolved on its axis?"

"But s'pose we didn't know? S'pose we figured that the earth stood still? Wouldn't we have licked the British at Yorktown jest the same, and wouldn't the price of wheat be the same as today? I was talkin with young Jim Benson t'other day. He could tell the distance to the sun with in a mile, but he couldn't tell how many rails to a rod of fence. He could give the names of all the stars, but he didn't know that cuttin a hog's tail off would make him root the harder, probably hopin to find a new one. He could tell when every state come into the Union, but he didn't know that a cow kicked sideways instead of straight behind."

"By jingo, Moses, but that's oratory and a strong pint besides!" exclaims the deacon. "In the face of them facts I can't see how we are to git another schoolhouse."

"You have been ill at some time or other in your life?" queries the stranger of Moses.

"I hev. Three years ago I was down with fever and everybody thought I'd

"But you were saved, and how? If the doctor who was called in had simply known about fence rails, hogs' tails and the way cows kick, where would you be today? He had gone beyond readin, writin and figurin. It was his higher education that saved your life."

"That's a strong pint ag'in you, Moses," says the deacon.

"Yes, but I didn't call a doctor," grins Moses. "My old woman pulled me through with herb teas and good nursing, and you all know she can't figger the value of two dozen eggs."

"Then the pint is on the stranger, and I'd like to see him dodge it."

"The stranger was stubbin his toe ag'in stones in the road and didn't look happy, but he braced up and said in answer:

"Let us take a case right here at home. Here is a store. It had to be designed by an architect before the carpenter could build it. Mr. Plumber kin read, write and figger, but kin he draw the plans for a buildin? But fur higher education no man could do it."

"Yes; it was a smart bit of work," acknowledged Moses, "but I had considerable to say to that architect. He had never heard that thunder would turn sweet milk sour; he didn't know cows had only teeth on one jaw; he didn't know how to stop a hen from settin, a hog from rootin or a dog from killin sheep. He even poked his finger into a wasps' nest to see if the critters was at home. I'm not ag'in schools, but if they is to tell our children that the earth revolves on its axis why don't they also tell 'em that scratchin a hog's back with a corncob will help to fatten him?"

"That's a pint, Moses—it's a pint!" shouts the deacon as he raps on a bar'l. "Abner and Moses hev made their pints, and now we'd like to hear from Lish Billings."

"I've got mighty little to say," replies Lish as he sits with his back humped up like a camel.

"But it can't be that an intelligent man like you is opposed to education?" protests the stranger.

"That's accordin to what sort of education it is."

"I refer to general education. You look like a man of peace, but perhaps you have had trouble with a neighbor some time?"

"Yes, I had trouble with Sam Wheeler once."

"And you went to law?"

"Yes."

"To go to law you had a lawyer. If that man had only known enough to read, write and figure, he wouldn't have bin a lawyer. He had to hev a higher education to be a lawyer. Don't you see?"

"I skansly do," says Lish.

"But you had a lawyer, and so did Mr. Wheeler. There was a suit, and you got jested."

"That's a pint fur the stranger, Lish!" shouts the deacon.

"Yes, mebbe 'tis, but lemme tell him how it turned out. Sam shet up one of my hogs with his, and I proved it, but my lawyer lost the case and charged me \$10 to boot. The hog wasn't wuth over \$3, but Sam had to pay his lawyer \$12, and he went home from the lawsuit to find the critter dead. That's ginerl education. Sam and me lost \$22 and a hog between us and was mad at each other fur ten years, and I'm sayin I've had 'nuff of it and an ag'in more schoolhouses till death!"

The deacon jumped off the floor and said it was a pint and a strong one, and the stranger got down off the counter and said he wasn't feelin extra well and guessed he'd git to bed early.

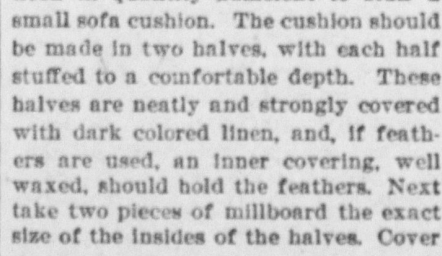
M. QUAD.

TRAVELING PILLOW.

Covered With Linen and Padded With Feathers.

A nice Christmas gift for a girl who likes to look fresh and neat and is not rich enough to own a leather covered dressing bag is a dainty traveling pillow, which can be easily made at home. It is not cumbersome, and the owner may easily strap it on to the rug and umbrella bundle.

The first purchase of the maker should be some vegetable down, feathers or flock in quantity sufficient to stuff a small sofa cushion. The cushion should be made in two halves, with each half stuffed to a comfortable depth. These halves are neatly and strongly covered with dark colored linen, and if feathers are used, an inner covering, well waxed, should hold the feathers. Next take two pieces of millboard the exact size of the insides of the halves. Cover



PILLOW FOR TRAVELING.

these with any material fancied and across the middle sew a neat band of broad satin ribbon divided into spaces of various sizes. As shown in the diagram, one side will hold a comb, brush, soapbox, pocket glass, reticule, small face towel and fountain pen. The other side has spaces for writing paper, telegraph forms, letter cards and anything else soft and unbreakable. The hard articles are all kept on one side.

Of course the cardboard is in its turn sewed on to the halves, which should now be joined down the middle and ribbon ties attached to the top and sides.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Prepared by **DR. J. C. FLETCHER**

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Fac-Simile Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher**

NEW YORK.

5 DROPS - 10 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Many of your friends, or people whom you know of, have contracted consumption, pneumonia or other fatal diseases, by neglect of a simple cold or cough. Foley's Honey and Tar, a safe, sure and pleasant cough medicine, would have saved them. It is guaranteed. C. M. Parrish.



When a woman is nervous, imagination gives fantastic and threatening shapes to the most familiar objects. By day she starts in fear at every sudden sound. By night the furniture of her room takes on affrighting forms of ghost or goblin. You can't reason with the nerves. Neither logic nor love can quiet them. They must be

nourished and then the onrity of the nerves will cease as naturally as a hungry child ceases to cry when fed.

For nervous women there is no better tonic and nerve than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures the diseases which produce nervousness in women, irregularity, debilitating drains, inflammation, ulceration and female weakness. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite, and induces refreshing sleep.

"When I began taking your medicine I was not able to stand on my feet ten minutes at a time," writes Mrs. Hattie Borradale, of 113 Spring Street, Nashville, Tenn. "Had falling of uterus, and kidney and liver disease, and was so weak and nervous I could not keep still. Would take nervous spells and almost die at times. I had several different doctors attending, but they could not do me any good. The last one I had said I would never get up again. Told him that I was taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and he said, 'Might just as well take that much water each day.' But I thought I would give the medicine a fair trial. Before I had finished the first two bottles I was able to get outside the house and walk around the yard. I kept on taking the medicines and they cured me."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

C. M. Parrish.

We promptly obtain U.S. and Foreign

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and model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure Patents and TRADE-MARKS write to

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CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher**

The Kind You Have Always Bought

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

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In Use

For Over

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CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Scene in Speer's Vineyards, AT PASSAIC, N. J.

Gathering the Oporto Grape for Port & Burgundy Wine. Weakly persons, invalids and the aged, find this is just what they want, a genuine old-fashioned, rich

Blood-making Wine.

FOR PARTIES.

Unexcelled wines in the world for the weakly and aged persons.

When a woman is nervous, imagination gives fantastic and threatening shapes to the most familiar objects. By day she starts in fear at every sudden sound. By night the furniture of her room takes on affrighting forms of ghost or goblin. You can't reason with the nerves. Neither logic nor love can quiet them. They must be

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REVIVO

RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfit one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a post five written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advice free. Address: 260 Dearborn St. Royal Medicine Co., CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by C. M. Parrish.

This will save your Life.

By inducing you to use **Dr. King's New Discovery,**

Consumption, Coughs and Colds. The only Guaranteed Cure. NO CURE. NO PAY. Your Druggist will warrant it.

ABSOLUTELY CURES Grip, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any Affection of the Throat and Lungs.

TRIAL BOTTLES FREE. Regular Size 50 cents and \$1.00.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer. Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

JOHN C. MILLER.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

—Good old Santa Claus is getting down to business.

—Where a crank is concerned, one good turn deserves another.

—There are seventy-eight applications for liquor license filed in Elk county.

—Whoever will do good will find life too short for work he will find to do.

—The people who excuse their own faults are seldom lenient with others.

—The Central Railroad of Pennsylvania is running its trains on the winter schedule.

—The pessimist doesn't turn over a new leaf for fear he will find it withered on the other side.

—The new bank building at Falls Creek is a handsome one and will be ready for occupancy early in January.

—The noblest of our actions depend more upon the motive which prompts them than upon the deeds themselves.

—Mrs. George VanTries celebrated her wedding anniversary Friday evening by entertaining a few of her friends at a supper at the Brockerhoff House.

—We are glad to announce that Mrs. Samuel B. Miller and her sister, Miss. Armour, who have been so seriously ill with typhoid fever are reported as slightly improved.

—Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals—urms, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

—We are informed by one of our prominent physicians that he has no fear of any further spread of typhoid fever and that those who have been ill from it are gradually recovering.

—Mr. Theodore Snyder will be present and take a prominent part in the meeting of the W. C. T. U. in the Petrikin Hall on Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are cordially invited to attend.

—The post office at Carlo, Elk county, has been closed by order of the State Board of Health on account of small-pox. Some have pronounced the disease Cuban measles. Others declare it to be unmistakably small-pox.

—A five weeks old child of Charles Hassinger, of Pleasant View, died Wednesday morning of whooping cough. The funeral took place Friday morning at ten o'clock. Interment in the Union cemetery.

—Six carloads of stallions, 115 in all passed through Tyrone recently. The animals had been bought in France for the United States government and are being taken west to be distributed at the army posts.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. Gross Mingle, who since their marriage in June occupied rooms at the Brockerhoff House, Monday went to housekeeping in a suit of rooms in the Cedar block, which has recently been rebuilt.

—Edgar McCloskey, formerly a clerk in Zeller's drug store, but whose home is in Lock Haven, is lying ill in the Presbyterian hospital at Philadelphia with little hope of recovery. A blood clot on the brain has complicated his case.

—The Daily News, of Bellefonte, has been enlarged from a five column to a six column paper. We congratulate Brother Miller on the improvement and hope the Daily News may win both fame and fortune for its editor, John C. Miller.—Millheim Journal.

—Our fellow townsman David F. Fortney delivered an interesting and eloquent address at the dedication of the new High School Building at Clearfield on Thanksgiving Day. Last week's *Raftsmen's Journal* contains the address in full together with a splendid picture of Mr. Fortney.

—Mr. Joseph L. Montgomery, by an act of heroism, prevented what might have been a serious accident Monday near the P. R. R. Station. C. C. Shuey's delivery horse became frightened while the driver was absent and made a dash up High street. Mr. Montgomery quickly taking in the situation ran into the street and caught it before any great damage was done.

—Cards are out announcing the approaching marriage of John H. Bailey and Miss Iney Krebs, both of Pine Grove Mills, which event will take place next Thursday at High noon at the home of N. T. Krebs, on Main street, Pine Grove. Mr. Krebs is a brother of the bride-to-be. The groom is a son of County Commissioner-elect John G. Bailey and in the evening a reception will be tendered the bride and groom at the Bailey home.

—The latest use for leather is for cross ties for railroads. A report comes from San Francisco that officials of the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe have their attention directed to this new feature in railroad ties. They are made of waste leather and chemicals moulded under hydraulic pressure. No extended test has been made of leather ties so far. Their cheapness is said to be an advantage. The report also states, allowing for replacing, wear and tear, etc., that a saving from \$5,000 to \$7,000 a mile can be effected.

—A little son was born Friday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Will Brachbill of High street. Congratulations are now in order.

—Rev. Geo. I. Brown has the index finger on his left hand tastefully decorated with white muslin, upon inquiring the cause we ascertained that he met with an accident whilst performing some fancy work in the art tonorial, in other words, he cut his finger with a razor.

—James Bailey, who at one time was an employee of John Nighthart the barber, has opened parlors of his own in the Lyon's block on Allegheny street and is doing a fine business. Jimmy is a very good topical artist and we wish him much success in his business.

—A freight wreck occurred about 12:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon at Julian Station on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad. An east bound freight train ran into the rear of another freight train. The caboose was badly damaged and twelve cars were thrown from the track, but none of the trainmen were injured.

—Homer Harry, of Rebersburg, who about two years ago had his spine injured by a tree striking him, returned from the Williamsport hospital Tuesday, where he had been for treatment during the past six months. His condition has not improved, and he remains entirely helpless.

—The Presbyterian Sunday school will hold their Christmas Entertainment on Tuesday evening Dec. 23 at 7:30 o'clock in the Chapel. They will present the New Cantata "Mine Host Santa Claus" after which Candy and Oranges will be distributed to those who have been members of the school up to Dec. 1st. We will give a more extended notice in a future issue.

—Wednesday afternoon, Susie Boyce, an attaché of the Hotel Paultal, Punxsutawney, was leaning over the railing of the balcony, when her foot slipped and she fell eighteen feet to the walk below, alighting on her head. Her skull was fractured. No hope is entertained for her recovery. She was 20 years old.

—Sheriff-elect H. S. Taylor has appointed the present Sheriff Brungart as his deputy, with Harry Jackson as clerk and Jerry Condo of Spring Mills, as turnkey. Sheriff Brungart will remain in town having rented the house formerly occupied by Dr. Bush on Bishop street, which he will occupy after the 1st of January.

—The Daily News suggests that instead of erecting a shaft, or statue in memory of Ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin, the money appropriated for that purpose be applied to the building of a hospital. That would be a sensible move, and one that should be encouraged. What do the soldiers say?—Centre Reporter.

—A report is current that two large printing offices will be built by the Pennsylvania Railroad company, one at Pittsburgh and one at Philadelphia. The rumor says that for several years past officials of the Pennsylvania system have been considering the advisability of erecting plants for doing the vast amount of printing used by the company annually.

—The wedding of Miss Nora Henderson, of Warriorsburg, to a man by the name of Bitner, which was to have taken place at the bride's home Thursday, did not take place. Just in time it was discovered that Mr. Bitner has one wife already. We feel sorry for Miss Henderson, but she is to be congratulated upon having made such a narrow escape.

—An exchange tells of a boy who grew up to manhood without seeing a woman. But in the course of events he saw one of the angelic creatures. "What is that father?" asked the young man. "That, my son, is a woman," said the father. And the very next words the young man uttered were: "Father I want one of those things." And the boy was not so much different from the rest of mankind at that rate.

—A resume of the foot ball casualties of 1902, carefully compiled from all sections of the country, shows that the game has claimed more victims this season than ever before. Fifteen have died as a result of accidents on the gridiron. More than 100 minor hurts have been recorded, ranging all the way from concussion of the brain and insanity down the list through injured spines, crushed skulls, broken legs and arms to such smaller matters as broken ear-drums and the tearing loose of ribs.

—The stork was not to be deterred by the frost and snow, but ventured out Sunday night long enough to visit the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Malcolm Laurie and gladden their hearts by leaving a wee bit of humanity to their tender care and keeping. We hope this little daughter will prove a joy and comfort to her parents and may her life be spared that she may grow into one of the most noble women in this glorious land.

—Rev. Theodore W. Haven, of Centre Hall, pastor of the Penns Valley circuit, preached in the Methodist Episcopal church here Sunday both morning and evening. The Reverend gentleman is a son of Bishop Haven and his two sermons delivered Sunday were full of beautiful and appropriate thoughts. Especially profitable was his sermon in the evening, his theme being "Character Building", in which the value of a good character was set above everything else to be sought for.

—There are twenty-four mail boxes in Phillipsburg.

—Harry Walkey is, we are sorry to state, confined to his home on West Logan street with inflammatory rheumatism.

—Don't miss hearing the lecture on the "Battle of Gettysburg," by Rev. H. C. Holloway, D. D., in the Court House tonight.

—Shipments of coal and coke originating on the lines of the Pennsylvania railroad for the week ending December 6, amounted to 740,681 tons. Of that 65,310 tons were anthracite, 484,815 bituminous, and 190,556 tons coke.

—St. John's Reformed Sunday School will have their Christmas celebration on Christmas eve, (Wednesday) at 7 o'clock. The usual gifts to the children will be given, and an offering taken for the Orphan's Home. Exercises in preparation of Recitations, Motion and Character songs, Carols etc., with orchestral accompaniment.

—The conspiracy case of Dr. I. N. W. Irvine, the deposed rector of St. John's Episcopal church at Huntingdon, against Bishop Talbot and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Elliott, of Huntingdon, for \$25,000 damages, ended Tuesday when on a motion of the attorneys for the defense, the court instructed the jury to render a verdict for the defendants.

—The city of Snow Shoe is certainly to be commiserated for, during the last two days of this week, as we have been informed, it has been visited by no less personages than our leading barrister J. A. B. Miller, Esq. who, we are inclined to think, was not out there for his health. Mr. William B. Rankin was getting in his work insuring people's houses and other property against loss by fire and J. C. Harper, Esq. was picking up a few choice risks for his life insurance company. We hope our thriving neighboring town will survive.

—Miss Sarah Fitzgerald of Bellefonte was unanimously elected last week by the school directors of Spring township, to teach the primary grade at Axe Mann, which place was made vacant by the marriage of Miss Rebekah Jodon. Miss Fitzgerald is more than capable of filling the position to which she has been elected. She is extremely bright and courteous and of a kindly disposition. She is a graduate of the Bellefonte High School and of the State Normal at Lock Haven from which institution she received a very flattering teachers certificate. We predict for her a bright and successful future.

—Jay Potter, a merry lad of eleven years who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Potter, of Karthaus, attempted to board a New York Central train near his home recently, but missed his hold, and fell. His right arm was run over by the wheels of a car. He tucked the injured arm under his overcoat and on his road home he met his father to whom he exclaimed: "I've got a rabbit under my coat," and ran on home. When the doctors had amputated the arm and the boy had regained consciousness he laughingly said: "You had to take it off, did you? It's too bad it wasn't the other!"

—A fellow by the name of Morrison from Axe Mann came to town on Saturday and got a little to much of the "O be joyful," and was determined to enter the Lewisburg train while it was on the siding. Mr. Cook the conductor tried to persuade the fellow to get off, but in response he drew back and struck the conductor in the eye, cutting it very badly, and breaking his glasses into small pieces. If it had not been for Bob Moyer, Mr. Cook might have been badly hurt by the fellow, but he held him until policeman Mullen arrived and accompanied Morrison to the lock-up.

—It is proposed to have a bill presented to the coming session of the legislature providing for the salarizing of constables. It is claimed in support of the measure that owing to the inefficiency of the peace officers in the several townships, many petty crimes are committed and the perpetrators easily elude capture. Under the present system the office of constable is a thankless and unprofitable one. The office pays fees, but the number of constables who can eke a living out of the work independent of other resources is few. This frequently has a tendency to impair the usefulness of constables, and prevent them from keeping that careful watch over transgressors so necessary to the preservation of the peace and the upholding of the law. The main objection to the law is the heavy financial drain that it would make on the state exchequer.

The Jubilee Singers.

The third of the Star course entertainments in Petrikin Hall will be the Brockway Jubilee Singers on Friday evening, December 19th. The company is an excellent one and its entertainments first class. The *Pittsburg Dispatch* says: "The concert given last night by the Brockway Jubilee Singers at Carnegie music hall, Allegheny, was the largest attended entertainment given thus far in the Brockway course this season. The 16 interesting numbers on the program were rendered by the best company of colored artists that has ever appeared here. Shortly after 8 o'clock every seat in the hall was occupied and before the performance began many tickets for standing room were sold."

WRECK ON THE CENTRAL.

Engine No. 6 Jumped the Track Saturday at Mill Hall.

About 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon while a flying switch was being made on the Central railroad at Mill Hall engine No. 6 jumped the track at the switch. When the iron horse stopped it was leaning to one side and the wheels were all off the rails. The tender was thrown across the road. The passenger coaches which were being switched came down the grade and bumped into the tender, knocking a portion of the platform off the baggage car. Philip D. Waddle, who was breaking, jumped from the car before it ran into the tender.

On the engine were Engineer Chas. Gilmore, fireman Will Royer and conductor John Hall, all of whom jumped out of the cabin window. None of the crew received any injuries, but Waddle was badly frightened. The engine was slightly damaged. The road was torn up for some distance. The wreck crew went down from here and cleared the wreck.

The local freight engine which was at Mill Hall at the time hauled the passenger train to this place on time and made the night trip. The wrecked engine was placed on the track and brought to Bellefonte about 11 o'clock Saturday night.

The track was repaired by the section crew and all trains were soon running on schedule time.

The Centre County Bar Takes Action on the Death of William E. Gray.

The Bellefonte attorneys and Court officials met in the Court House on Saturday afternoon to give expression to their feelings of sorrow on the death of William E. Gray, Esq.

The meeting was organized by electing Hon. A. O. Frost, Chairman and M. I. Gardner, Esq., Secretary. Every member of the Bar who was not unavoidably prevented, was present.

Upon assuming the chair Judge Frost stated the object of the meeting and also gave some very interesting reminiscences of Mr. Gray's admission to the Bar, he being one of the examining Board, and spoke of his strong filial affection for his aged father, which had frequently come under his notice. He also mentioned some of his characteristics as an attorney, showing many of his excellent qualities.

E. R. Chamber, Esq., in a short address, told of his intimate relations with the deceased, that they had been born on adjoining farms, had played together as children, attended the same schools, had been room-mates at College and always were the closest of friends.

C. M. Bower, Esq., as a neighbor, spoke in the highest terms of his kindness of heart, his home attachments, his devotion to wife and family, and the earnestness with which he entered into all business entrusted to him.

Hon. W. C. Heinle paid a beautiful tribute to his life and character as an attorney, that he displayed the same zeal in a trivial case as if a great amount were involved. He was faithful to his client in the same degree, whether he be one who could afford to pay nothing, or a large compensation would be received.

John Blanchard, Esq. spoke of the inscrutable rulings of Providence which cut down this brother in the bloom of life, one who had so much to live for. He called to mind Mr. Gray's high sense of honor both as a colleague or opposing counsel, that he was invariably courteous and gentlemanly with his fellow members of the Bar.

Ellis L. Orvis, Esq., greatly deplored the death of Mr. Gray, that his loss would be felt not only by the attorneys, but by the entire community, that his course in life had been suddenly brought to a close when before him there were such bright hopes and possibilities. The speaker also stated that he was not only a successful attorney, but possessed wonderful business acumen.

All the addresses were graceful tributes to the memory of the deceased, and made manifest the high regard in which he was held by his fellows, and their sincere and heartfelt sorrow at his death.

On motion E. R. Chambers, Col. W. F. Reeder, John M. Dale, Ellis L. Orvis and John Blanchard were appointed a Committee to prepare appropriate resolutions to be presented in open court at its next term.

The members of the Bar and County officials attended the funeral this afternoon in a body.

A Bellefonte Boy's good Fortune.

It is getting to be an old saying that Bellefonte boys can succeed wherever they go and the latest to meet with good fortune is Temp G. Oruse, a brother of Charles and Wade Oruse, of this place. He was formerly in the grocery business on Howard street, but last summer he sold out his store and with his wife and child went to Pittsburg where he secured a job as motorman on a trolley line. Last fall there was a civil service examination in the Pittsburg post office and Temp took the examination for a clerkship, coming out with flying colors. In a class of one hundred his rating was third and about one month ago he was appointed to a good position.

MARRIED—December 18th, 1902, at the bride's home by Rev. A. A. Black, Mr. James O. Longwell of Philadelphia to Miss Margaretta B. Miller of Lemont.

PERSONALS.

Robert Morris spent Sunday at his parents home in Tyrone.

Capt. C. T. Fryberger, of Phillipsburg, was in Bellefonte Monday.

E. R. Chambers Esq., transacted business in Altoona this week.

Dr. Sumner Mosser, of Aaronsburg, was a visitor in town Monday.

Miss Mary Zeller of Lock Haven spent Wednesday in Bellefonte.

Dr. Ball, of Lock Haven, was in town Monday on professional business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wesley Gephart departed Monday for New York city.

Ex-County Commissioner A. J. Griest, of Unionville, was in town Tuesday.

Ex-Prothonotary William F. Smith, of Millheim was a Bellefonte visitor Wednesday.

Miss Ida Lanier, was a passenger on the 1:05 train Tuesday afternoon, going west.

Edmund Blanchard departed Monday morning on a business trip to Philadelphia.

Col. Wilbur F. Reeder returned home Monday from a business trip to New York.

Liveryman John Robb, of Howard, transacted business in Bellefonte Wednesday.

William Lyon has returned to Bellefonte after a visit to his old home at Danville.

G. Willard Hall, of the Racket store was a passenger Monday enroute to Philadelphia.

Mrs. C. F. Montgomery departed Tuesday morning for Philadelphia where she will visit relatives.

Harry Gerberich, of the firm of Gerberich & Son, is off on a business trip to adjoining counties.

Dr. J. A. Thompson, of Stormstown, attended the funeral of William E. Gray at this place Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scott and little son, of Pittsburg, are visiting Mr. Scott's mother in this place.

Mr. Cyril Sybell, of California; and Miss Myrtle Belle Crist of Jersey Shore are visiting Anna Marie Walsh.

F. H. Clemson, superintendent of the Nittany Furnace, departed Tuesday for Pittsburg on a business trip.

Miss Jennie Faubie, stenographer in the Executive Department at Harrisburg, was the guest of her parents over Sunday.

J. N. Schoonover, of Philadelphia, late candidate for assembly on the Republican ticket, was a business visitor in town Wednesday.

Miss Nannie Schofield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Schofield of Thomas street, is visiting her aunt and uncle in Philadelphia.

John Dubbe, Jr., of Cumberland, Md., route agent for the Adams Express Company on the Middle Division, was a Bellefonte visitor Monday.

Mrs. M. Jackson and Mrs. Wilbur F. Reeder, who have been spending a few days visiting friends in Curwensville returned home Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Rebecca Sparr and Mrs. Alice Maguffin, both of Boalsburg, passed through Bellefonte Monday afternoon on their way to Los Angeles, California, where they will spend the winter.

Miss Ida Orvis is taking a much needed rest and incidentally spending some of her spare duca in the City of Brotherly Love. Miss Orvis was accompanied by her cousin Phil Weaver, who will show her the sights of the metropolis.

James G. Fletcher, telegraph operator in the train dispatchers office at Tyrone, ran down to Bellefonte Monday afternoon to assist at the local P. R. R. office while Passenger Agent H. L. Hutchinson was transacting a little business in Lock Haven.

Col. E. J. Froner of Tyrone, spent Sunday in Bellefonte. The Col. has been elected President of the New Farmers and Merchants National Bank of Tyrone that has been recently organized, and which will open its doors for business tomorrow.

Mrs. John Adams and little daughter, of White, Brooking county, South Dakota, arrived in Bellefonte Monday afternoon and will be the guest of Mrs. Adams sister, Mrs. Wagner Geiss. Later they will visit at the home of Mr. Goodhart, of Centre Hall, who is the father of Mrs. Adams.

Dr. J. F. Rothrock, state commissioner of Forestry, was in Bellefonte Tuesday on business connected with his department of the State Government at Harrisburg. In spite of the inclemency of the weather, he is in company with Commissioner's clerk Boyd A. Muser made a trip to the mountains, to inspect some land which the state is purchasing for forestry purposes.

A. D. Gould, of Eldridg Pa., was one of the visitors to State College to-day. Mr. Gould was a resident of Bellefonte about thirty years ago, his father at that time being Editor of the Bellefonte National, a paper which had an existence in those days. He is an Editor himself, and publishes a paper in his own town. He looks the Editor, all over, and like the rest of us is handsome, brainy, and prosperous and in his particular case, exceedingly agreeable.

Dr. W. U. Irwin, of Unionville, was a Bellefonte visitor Thursday.

William B. Mingle, of Centre Hall, was a business visitor in town today.

H. C. Quigley, Esq., transacted legal business in Williamsport last week.

Adam Zeigler, of Lock Haven, spent Wednesday in Bellefonte.

Mr. Boyd Wilson, wife and son, visited Howard friends one day last week.

Samuel Ulrich, of Penn Hall, transacted business in Bellefonte Saturday.

J. C. Smith, representing the Ardell Lumber company, was a Howard visitor last week.

Miss Margaret Forey left at noon Friday for Pittsburg where she will remain for the next few weeks.

Mrs. J. D. Geisinger returned to Bellefonte on Thursday evening to remain until after the Holidays.

Capt. William A. Simpson of Lock Haven registered at the Brockerhoff House Friday night.

Mrs. H. Witmer Smith and little son departed Thursday for a week's visit to friends in Williamsport.

Miss Mary Meek has returned home from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Thomas K. Morris at Aspinwall, Pa.

Mrs. Ralph Mallory departed Friday afternoon for Philadelphia called there by the serious illness of her sister.

Dr. George Green, of Lock Haven, was an arrival in town Friday afternoon called here by the death of his brother-in-law William E. Gray.

Miss Margaret Weaver, of Millheim was an arrival in town last week and expects to remain all winter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Calvin Meyer departed Thursday for a week's visit to friends and relatives in Philadelphia.

Miss May Rhone, daughter of Hon. Leonard Rhone of Centre Hall, was in town Friday while on her way home from Clearfield.

Miss Mary Butts, who is making her home in Philadelphia, is in Bellefonte this week, called here by the serious illness of her little niece, Mary Hunter.

Mrs. Martha Miller, after a two weeks visit to her son Police Officer Harry T. Miller, of North Water street, departed Saturday for her home in Harrisburg.

Miss Elizabeth Bruzger, of Unionville, has accepted the position of stenographer to resident clerk Charles Johnson of the House and has gone to Harrisburg.

Miss Helen Schaeffer, daughter of L. A. Schaeffer, returned home Friday afternoon from Philadelphia where she had been attending the Conservatory of Music.

Dr. R. G. H. Hayes returned Friday morning from Philadelphia where he attended the clinic conducted by the famous Austrian surgeon, Lorenz in that city Thursday.

Samuel Felty, of Altoona, was in town Thursday on his way to visit his brother Adam over on the Branch and later to spend some time in Union county before returning home.

Meers Henry and Joseph Brockerhoff left Thursday for Philadelphia. The former who is in ill health goes to consult a specialist in the person of Dr. Lorenz. Later the Meers. Brockerhoff contemplate a trip to Cuba.

Hon. Giles M. Coons of Canton, McKean Co., registered at the Bush House Monday evening and accompanied Gov. Stone and party on a visit to State College. Mr. Coons was elected last fall as one of the Representatives to the Legislature from his County. We had the pleasure of meeting him and found him to be a man of more than ordinary intelligence and deeply interested in everything that will add to the welfare of our citizens. On the Educational question he has advanced ideas, and can express them in a clear and logical manner. We commend the good judgment of McKean County in sending such a representative to Harrisburg.

UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte Post Office unclaimed for Dec. 15, 1902:

American School of Whist, E. S. Elverson, Emily Roseman, John Trift.

When called for please say advertised.

W. W. MONTGOMERY, P. M.

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register A. G. Arthey:

John Miller.....Bellefonte
Blanche Gettig.....Roland
Charles C. Oplin.....Phillipsburg
Rebecca M. Bowman.....Cambria Co.
John H. Bailey.....Fairbrook
Iney M. Krebs.....Pine Grove Mills
Charles C. Workman.....Mingoville
Martha E. Thomas.....Bellefonte

Bonfire Made of Gambling Tools.

This is out in the "Wild and Woolly West" where churches are scarce: CRIPPLE CREEK, Col., Dec. 16.—The Sheriff of Teller county burned more than \$5,000 worth of confiscated gambling tools on one of the principal street corners Friday night. Thousands of citizens witnessed and applauded the act.

The gamblers had offered to pay into the court \$3,000 to be devoted to charity if permitted to remove the property from the county, but the Judge declined to consider the offer.